

# REVEAL DIGITAL

---

The Seed

Source: *Reveal Digital*, 06-01-1969

Contributed by: Al Rosenf; Marshall Rosenthal; Mike Abrahams; Mike; Valerie Walker; Abbie Hoffman; Berton Lieberman; Sol Fabuse; I CHING; C. Edelman; Mike Abrahams; Val; David Senn; M. Money; AL ROSENFELD; Cynthia; Lester; Leon M. Despres; Berton Lieberman; Berton Lieberman

Stable URL: <https://www.jstor.org/stable/community.28044482>

---

Licenses: Creative Commons: Attribution-NonCommercial

JSTOR is a not-for-profit service that helps scholars, researchers, and students discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content in a trusted digital archive. We use information technology and tools to increase productivity and facilitate new forms of scholarship. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

This item is openly available as part of an Open JSTOR Collection.

For terms of use, please refer to our Terms & Conditions at <https://about.jstor.org/terms/#whats-in-jstor>



JSTOR

*Reveal Digital* is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve and extend access to *Reveal Digital*



# CHICAGO SUN

VOL. 3 NO. 13 35¢

the paper  
box 367  
east lansing michigan  
48823

Bulk Rate  
U. S. Postage  
Paid  
Chicago, Ill. 60610  
Permit No. 6800



# PLANS



# CHICAGO SEED

## MOVEMENT SCORECARD

**BLACK PANTHERS:** Illinois Deputy Chairman, Fred Hampton, sentenced for two to five years for liberating \$71 worth of ice cream for children in Maywood last year. Office raided, see story on page three. Eleven Panthers busted on charges ranging from dope possession to interfering with the po-lice. An awful lot of shit is coming down.

**YOUNG LORDS:** Kidnapping charges against Chairman Cha-Cha Jimenez dismissed; Cha-Cha arrested again; see story on page three.

**YOUNG PATRIOTS:** Putting pressure on Steiner's Furniture to stop cheating poor people.

**SDS:** National Conference postponed; see this page. SDS national leaders charged with resisting arrest have had their case continued

**WHITE PANTHERS:** Minister of Information, John Sinclair's drug trial continued to June 24th.

**DOPERS:** We all know it's a matter of paying dues.



## DOPE ON DOPE

- Hashish: \$75 - \$80/ounce for good dark shit, good hash expected on South Side.
- Grass: Still scarce. Lids \$15 - \$20; keys \$175 - \$200 if your connection is golden - quality good.
- Acid: White domes - \$2 - \$3/two-hit tabs. An old favorite returning to the midwest. Really good. Also orange wafers, 2 trips for \$4, good. Those chocolate tabs are still around at \$5.
- Mescaline: Purple caps on the way.

Seed	2628 N Halsted	929-0133
Kaleidoscope	1876 N Sheffield	472-7090
Second City	2120 N Halsted	549-8760
Student Mob	9 S Clinton	236-1895
Conspiracy	28 E Jackson	427-7773
SDS	1608 W Madison	666-3874
Chicago Film Coop (Newsreel)	162 N Clinton	641-0932
Print Co-op	6710 N Clark	973-0219
Rev. Auto Co-op	3855 N Ashland	528-5112
Sedgewick Mental Health Center	1900 N Sedgwick	642-3531
VD Clinic	27 E 26th	842-0222
Grace Church (runaways)	555W Belden (Random Place)	Li9-1002
LSD Rescue	1918 N Mowhawk 6820 S Crandon	664-1422 642-7937
Kinetic Plygrnd	4812 N Clark	Su4-1700
Aragon	1106W Lawrence	Lo1-8323
Triangle Prod	211 E Chicago	787-7585
Auditorium Theater	70 E Congress	922-2110
Fred	2744 N Lincoln	348-2246
Cadre	519 W North	664-6895
Hyde Pk Anti-Draft	5615 S Woodlawn	363-1248
Am Friends Serv	407 S Dearborn	Ha7-2533
ACLU	6 S Clark	236-5564
Law Stud Comm	357 E Chicago	649-8462
Po-lice	(request Dist)	Wa2-4747
Po-lice Emerg.	--	Po5-1313
Audy Home (juv)	2240 W Roosevelt	633-2300
Cook County Jail	26th & California	La3-0101
Ombudsman	Bx8080, Chi 60680	744-8080

## USFRUCT

USFRUCT - the right of enjoying all the advantages deriving from the use of something which belongs to another, so far as is compatible with the substance of that thing not being destroyed or injured. The right to use someone else's property as though it were your own, without damaging it: what you pay for when you rent something.

Thomas Jefferson (September 6, 1789):

The earth belongs in usufruct to the living, the dead have neither power nor rights over it. The portion occupied by any individual ceases to be his when himself ceases to be, and reverts to society.

The earth belongs to each generation during its course, fully and in its own right. The second generation receives it clear of the debts & incumbrances of the first, the third of the second, and so on. For if the first could charge it with a debt, then the earth would belong to the dead and not to the living generation.

Similarly, no society can make a perpetual constitution, or even a perpetual law. The earth belongs always to the living generation; they may manage it, then, and what proceeds from it, as they please, during their usufruct. Every constitution, then, and every law, naturally expires at the end of 34 years. If it be enforced longer, it is an act of force, and not of right.

Mayor Daley and the Urban Renewal Department have finally gone back to Vaudeville. Their act is so funny that it makes you cry, and so sad that it brings tears of laughter to your eyes.

For years we've been referring to urban renewal as "urban removal," and the people who do not share our empathetic wavelength have looked over their glasses at our supposed attempt at irony. But, brothers and sisters on all vibratory levels, dig what's happening in our community . . .

The Armitage and Halsted area is peopled by poor latins, blacks, longhairs, students and the aged. It is an "urban renewal" area. The old houses and buildings have been torn down and much of the area now is empty lots. We have eagerly awaited the construction of new homes and apartment buildings so that we can move back into our neighborhood - move back into new roach-free homes.

There is an empty lot on the corner of Halsted and Armitage. Used to be stores and apartments there. The storekeepers and apartment-renters were moved out by the city so that the new homes and recreation areas could be built. That particular lot was re-zoned as "recreational-commercial." A public swimming pool? A playground? A bowling alley, restaurant, tavern?? Oh no.

A PRIVATE TENNIS CLUB is now planned for the site. Any of the poor people in the area can join, of course. Admission is \$1200 per year. Construction bids are being accepted at City Hall.

Alderman McCutcheon's office is right across the street of the lot, at 1984 (!) N. Halsted. "Alderman," we asked, "what do you think about having a private tennis club across the street from your office?" "It's ridiculous," McCutcheon said, "I'll eat my hat if nothing is done about residency first."

Well Mr. Alderman, that's one meal we'd rather not share with you. The neighborhood is tense. The merchants, the cops, the sanitation department, the landlords and city hall are putting the people up tight as is. That empty lot would sure make a fine park and playground, and there are a lot of people who will plant the trees rather than see a private tennis club erected there. It was done in Berkeley.

Tennis anyone?

This is Volume 3, Number 13 of The Chicago Seed, published bi-weekly at 2628 N. Halsted, Chicago, Ill., 60614, by Seed Publishing, Inc. Hello phone is 929-0133, business and ads at 929-0134. Submissions are welcomed; enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope if you'd like your material returned. Subscription rate: \$6 for 26 issues, enclose check or money order. Ad rates available upon request.

This Seed is: Marshall Rosenthal, Lester Dore, Terry, Mike Abrahams, Rick, Berton Lieberman, Al Rosenfeld, Karl-Heinz Meschbach, Mike Gold, Jay Lynch, Val Walker, D. Clyne, Cynthia Edelman, Lou Diamond, Richard Marks, Sol Fabuse, Abbie Hoffman, Dave Bergman, Book of Knowledge, John, Hipocrates, David Senn, I Ching, Prof. M. Money, Windy Grocery, Eugene Feldman, Crazy Norton, Richard Kuznitsky, Donovan and the Street Gang, Luscious Linda, Linda from Devon, Linda from Aurora, Angelo Varias, LNS, FRED, UPS, and Mary Lou. On the road again: Abe Peck and Mark.

## NEWS FROM SDS

Dear brothers & sisters

Because of the great advances we have made last year in both theory and practice, the ruling class has come to understand that we are a real threat to their power, and has refused to give us a place to hold the convention and plan further action. We have been forced to postpone the convention for at least a week, and are still looking for a suitable site. SDS members everywhere should try to reserve a place in their area for the NC, with a meeting hall and housing available for 2,000 people. You should call the NO immediately about any possibilities (666-3874).

**BIGWHEEL BIKE SHOP**  
 AUTHORIZED NORTHSIDE  
 RALEIGH & ROBINHOOD DEALERS  
 SALES-SERVICE-RENTALS  
 2935 N. BROADWAY  
 EXPERT REPAIRS ON ALL WORKS





# WINE BIEF DINE PEARL



Sometime after the hour of five a.m. on the morning of June 4th, a small army of FBI men assisted by the Chicago Police Department and a helicopter began to cordon off all streets providing access to the Illinois Black Panther office, 2350 W. Madison, and prepared for the dumb-bust of the year.

Sledges, axes and Thompson sub-machine guns in hand, the Federal forces stormed the Panther barricades leaving only sawdust and scrap-metal where security devices had stood. After busting down the last door which led to the reception area, they made short work of destroying anything and everything they could get their hands on — desks, chairs and the like. In addition to such subversive equipment as typewriters and a mimeo-machine, the Feds grabbed files which included the names of persons who offered financial aid, and lists of the Party's lawyers.

Determined to put an end to such "red-tinged" activities as feeding the ghetto's hungry children, the federally-sanctioned invaders dumped stores of food upon the floor; food which would have provided breakfast for those who would otherwise do without.

Only the day before, at a press conference at Panther headquarters, Deputy Minister of Defense Bobby Rush divulged a rumor from a police source concerning an impending cop-pogrom.

The tight military action was the result of an anonymous tip that the Panther's Illinois headquarters harbored federal fugitive and alleged Panther leader George Sams, Jr., alias Robert Wadell Smith, wanted on a federal charge of unlawful flight to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder. Sams is charged locally in New Haven, Connecticut with murder, conspiracy to commit murder, kidnapping and conspiracy to commit kidnapping.

J. Edgar's flunkies carried on their search with the finesse of a seek and destroy unit. They tore open holes in the ceiling and ripped out plaster and woodwork only to find what had been apparent from the on-set: Sams was not there. Undaunted, they continued to confiscate anything that might cripple the Panther's activities, including a strongbox containing \$3,000 allocated to the Breakfast for Children Program, and 15,000 petitions demanding the release of Deputy Chairman Fred Hampton, whose only crime was liberation \$71 worth of ice cream bars for the children of Maywood last year.

The Government Boys carried away what was described as a "cache" of illegal weapons, but since they had no warrant for it, no charges were filed. After tearing all of the posters off the wall, they shuffled through the debris with their prisoners; six brothers and two sisters, all chained, each charged with "harboring a federal fugitive."

Later that afternoon, the eight Panthers, Andrea Graves, Georgia Washington, Jesse Ward, Larry Roberson, Harvey D. Holt, Lockett P. Bibbs, Bruce Dickson and Patrick Keen, were arraigned by U.S. Commissioner James T. Balog who charged them with violating Federal Code, to wit, "harboring a federal fugitive." As to the matter of bail, defense counsel Kermit Coleman (ACLU) requested that the eight be released on their own recognizance. Well aware of the shaky ground on which the government's case stood, both Balog and Asst. U.S. At-



"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might. And the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and without. We need law and order! Yes, without law and order our nation cannot survive. . . . We shall restore law and order."—Adolf Hitler, Hamburg, Germany, 1932.

torney Nicholas Etten ordered all those captured released on own-recognizance bonds of \$3,000 each for the two women and \$4,000 each for the six men. Two of the Panthers, Larry Roberson and Harvey Holt were turned over to the Chicago police — Holt for a state charge of resisting arrest, and Roberson for failure to pay a \$100 fine on an old Disorderly conviction.

## AND IN DETROIT...

A few hours before the shit came down in Chicago, the recently purged Detroit Black Panther Party almost fell victim to the forces of law and order. At about 11 pm, Bob Lee, Illinois Field Secretary, in Detroit to help the neophyte Detroit Panthers organize their new chapter, spotted shotgun-equipped pigs in the alley trying to enter the building. Bob began to shout "Everyone out of the building!" People went outside to see what was going on, and the pigs, fearing the development of a "situation", turned tail and ran.

## AFTER THE BUST

Back at Panther Headquarters, the Central Committee, along with representatives of the Young Lords Organization (Cha Cha Jimenez), The Young Patriots Organization, and SDS (National Secretary Mike Klonsky), stood by as the media set up their equipment a-

midst the federally-created chaos of the main staff room.

Deputy Minister Bobby Lee told the press the daily the pigs are moving "into the realm of illegality. "What is happening to the Black Panther Party affects everyone in the black community — and all blacks, oppressed whites and Latins," he said.

"The pigs," he continued, "had no warrant and found neither arsenal nor fugitive. It was a planned armed invasion, which only yesterday was predicted."

Rush went on to describe the imposing nature of the American double-standard wherein "police killers and illegal entrants walk free while Chairman Fred does time to five years for stealing \$71 worth of ice cream." He explained that they (The Panthers) would have allowed the FBI to come up had advanced notice been given, and cited the example of a Sheriff who was granted the privilege a month ago.

SDS's Mike Klonsky extended total support to the Panthers, relating that "anytime revolutionaries begin meeting the needs of the people they begin to feel the brutal arm of the power structure."

## COP — POGROM II

At 11:30 the same evening, two GIU (Gang Intelligence Unit) detectives knocked on the door of the Cornered Citizens office on Lincoln Avenue. When Young Lord Chairman Cha Cha Jimenez answered he was told that they had a warrant for his arrest. Upon requesting to see the warrant Cha Cha was informed that they did not have it with them. Cha Cha asked them to wait while he called his attorney. By this time about fifty members of the community had gathered in front of the office to see what was going on. The two GIUs, thinking this to be Cha Cha's sole reason for making the call, busted down the office's locked door and took him into custody.

Cisco, a Young Lord security man, got about half a block from the office on his quest for bail when his car was pulled over. The white people who came to his aid were put up against the squad car by shotgun-toting law officer number 6054. As these innocent bystanders were being stuffed into the two waiting squad cars, curious new arrivals were also apprehended. There were eight squad cars at the scene. Total haul — fourteen citizens, including Cha Cha.

The eleven men and three women were released at 4:30 a.m. on \$25 bond for "disorderly conduct."

The arrest of 14 innocent people is, to be sure, worthy of contempt, but the instance of Cha Cha's arrest reaches another new height of absurdity. The war by which he was arrested had been issued last January when he failed to appear in court. Although the matter had been straightened out at that time before a judge, the Authorities must have figured that it's always nice to have a spare warrant laying around just in case.

Charges dismissed, Cha Cha was released from County Jail sixteen hours after his arrest.

Al Rosen

FORMORE PANTHER INFO SEE PAGE 18

# POWER TO THE PEOPLE

*Fred's Honorary Parlour*  
2517 N. Lincoln  
Chicago, Illinois

See Fred about your mammy jammin' head...

348-8593

THE ONLY head shop on the Far South Side

## MOD SHOP

ALBUMS  
BELL BOTTOMS  
HEAD SUPPLIES

Open Daily 1-9  
Sat 1-6

11723 S Michigan Ave  
Chicago  
264-9444

THE FEED-STORE IS FOR SALE SEE BELOW

THAT'S RIGHT! THE FEED-STORE, A THRIVING HIP ESTABLISHMENT, a family restaurant, IS FOR SALE.

INTERESTED BUYERS SHOULD ASK FOR CHUCK AT THE STORE weekdays 4 to 10 OR CALL

Fri. & Sat. 5 to 2 528-9555 2464 n. lincoln



# COMMUNITY TITAN

## CHICAGO 15 BURN THE FILES

On Sunday, May 15, fifteen people entered the Chicago Draft Board Complex at 63rd and Western here in Chicago. They filled fifty sacks with 1-A selective service files and forms. These were soaked in gasoline and set on fire in an alley behind the building. Inside the office point was poured on other files, and records were strewn around the room.

Firemen were summoned to the supposed trash fire, and called the police when they found the fifteen dancing around the bonfire, singing "We Shall Overcome."

On June 5th, the fifteen surrendered in court to federal charges. At this time they were deprived of their lawyer by judicial fiat, and given three hours to find a new attorney. They found one, and bond was set at \$2,500 each.

June fifth also saw the bizarre attack of Winston E. Moore. A vigil for the Chicago 15 was going on at the Cook County Jail. Orlando Davila, a member of the Young Lords Organization, was selling the Young Lord's newspaper. He handed one to Moore, warden of the jail, and asked him for twenty-five cents, the price of the paper. Moore claimed that he didn't have to pay for the paper because "this is private property." An argument developed. Moore advanced on Davila, was held back while Davila retreated, and then broke loose. Davila ran, and one of the warden's aides fired at Davila's feet. A clergyman and several others moved forward at this point, only to have the gun waved at them, too.

Meanwhile, the Chicago 15 have announced plans to seek an injunction to stop the work of the Chicago draft boards. The Fifteen claim that the selective service cross-records system was destroyed in their raid, which means that local draft boards have no way of knowing the proper (age) order of induction. For the draft boards to induct men without this information would be a violation of selective service regulations. The group is now seeking evidence to stop the local draft boards from inducting anyone until all the files have been replaced.

The Chicago Fifteen have acted nobly. Only yesterday the Milwaukee 14 (a group which burned draft files in Milwaukee last year) were sentenced to two years each in prison, and most likely the Chicago group will serve time, too. But, in their words, "We can no longer allow that system to function smoothly in our name, for we cannot tolerate the atrocities it perpetrates upon our brothers in America, in Vietnam, and in other parts of the world."

Somebody had to do it — God bless them, they did it.

Mike Abrahams

### YIN

LakeView Free Draft Counseling Service will open on Tuesday, June 16. 531 W. Belmont. Tues., 4-6; Thurs. 6-9; Sat., 1-4. 348-8330.

### YANG

Revolutionary Auto Co-op needs a qualified MECHANIC in order to continue being. They also need to have all you deadbeats pay your bills.



Photo: Bergman

## SUBURBAN SEEDLING SEARED

Dave Bergman is a Seed-seller in Chicago's northwestern suburbs. There are a lot of people in that area who either do not like Dave or do not like the Seed. One of these people is the principal of Maine Township High School West. The principal told Dave that he has to have a permit to sell the Seed near the high school. He also told Dave that if he gets the permit he cannot sell the paper within two blocks of the school.

Someone else does not like either Dave or the Seed. That someone else threw a Molotov Cocktail into Dave's van as it was parked on a quiet street in suburban DesPlaines. The accompanying photo shows the interior of Dave's bombed bus.

What is Dave into that causes all this fear to spew forth from the sedate suburbanites? "All I want to do" said subversive Dave, "is to drive my Pisces, Ltd. van through the suburbs, selling underground papers and head accessories."

When the principal of Maine West told Dave that he would be corrupting the students by selling the Seed to them, Dave replied, "Right on!"

### CONCRETE BLOCK PARTY

A concrete block party has been announced by the North Side Paisley Panthers. Everyone's invited to attend. Bring your own blocks or bricks or sawhorses to help construct a wall across Wisconsin street where it crosses Bissell and dead-ends into the El-Subway. This would make that piece of street a little safer for the kids to play in, which they do anyway, and might prevent the recurrence of such a tragedy as the death of a two-year old child under the wheels of a car at that crossing two weeks ago.

## MEMORIAL DAY

NBC News called the SEED today, Memorial Day, and asked to interview us about the "underground's" reaction to Memorial Day 1969.

What could WE tell NBC about Memorial Day? What could we tell them that the Sun-Times didn't tell today when they published a nostalgia-piece about Memorial Days of yore in small-town America--- the heartfelt feelings demonstrated for the war-dead of OUR country in the Spanish-American War, the First World War, the Second World War, Korea, Vietnam, and all the death during the "Peace" when "service"-men were killed in "maneuvers", "war-games" and "drills"? What could the Seed tell NBC about America and Memorial Day that the Chicago Tribune hasn't already told the people in their two-word, threatening, authoritative poster which is plastered on the side of each of their trucks beneath an American flag---"FLY IT!"?

Indeed, what more could be said to our countrymen other than what the demonstrators in Evanston said last week as they stood for hours under a hot sun and read the list of the 35,000 men killed in Vietnam?

Perhaps we could use their television time to read the list of the countless number of men who have been killed in all wars in all countries since time began. But then we'd be accused of lacking in patriotism, of taking these men's names in vain, and of taking part in a senseless Theater of the Absurd.

Well Mister NBC Newsman, it's LIVES which have been taken in vain. And Mister Conservative, even property has been taken uselessly and made useless in vain (our countrymen and North Vietnamese brothers were killed last week for a two-day possession of "Hamburger Hill."

And as we watch the parades and listen to the speeches on this Memorial Day 1969 we can only conclude that the Theater of the Absurd has left the stage and taken to the streets. The streets belong to the people and both are being butchered. Happy Holiday, America. You can see it all on NBC News.

Marshall Rosenthal

## FREE CITY MUSIC

Elrond and I started Free City Music because we wanted to bring good, free music to the people of the Lincoln Park community. We wanted to put on concerts in the park on Sundays, get bands for benefits and political rallies, and help local bands get publicity. We managed to do one concert in the park, and then gave up. It's too much for two people with fulltime jobs to do. So, there will be no music in the park this summer, unless some of you reading this are into arranging it. The first five people to call me at the SEED office (929-0133) will become Free City Music. We will help you with our resources and with our experience. If five people do not call up, there will be no Free City Music. Any callers?

Mike



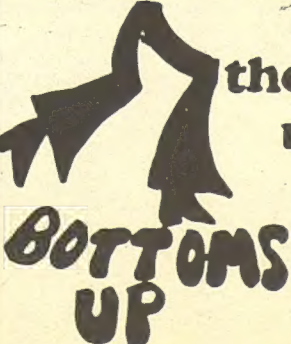
**Crystal Ship**

1749 Morse  
(near Clark)

head needs  
newspapers

Uhurian: Miscellany

THE MAN  
AT EASE  
LOVES YOU



introducing  
the latest in the  
unisex line

...  
BELLS BELLS BELLS  
!!!!!!

by WAITERS INC  
1359 N WELLS  
OLD TOWN, CHIC.



# RAMOS INQUEST



PHOTO-RICH MARKS

[Manuel Ramos, a 20-year old member of the Young Lords Organization and the father of two children, was murdered on Sunday, May 4th, by James Lamb, an off-duty member of the Chicago Police Department. The inquest was held on May 29th and Seed reporter Al Rosenfeld was there.]

Thursday morning, May 29th was the second time I'd sat through a Coroners' Inquest. Consequently, it was also the second time that I witnessed this rightwous display of ignominious American tradition. While reading this account of the days' events, certain facts should be kept in mind.

For one thing, a Coroners Inquest is not a judicial proceeding. Therefore, no one is bound by its findings. Its findings are directly correlated with the amount of pressure brought from various sources to bear on the Coroners' Office. The last incident which brought me to the County Morgue was the murder of Ron Nelson by 19th District "Normal Human Being," Rich Nuccio. In that instance, public sentiment was running so high against Nuccio that the assistant coroner had no alternative but to command "his" jury to deliver a verdict of "undetermined," meaning that they (the jury) were unable to determine whether the cause of death was homicide or otherwise. The resulting bad press was enough to free the states attorney to make a bee-line for the Grand jury which subsequently indicted Nuccio on the charge of murder.

A word about a Coroners Jury. Let me begin with the fact that the jury consist of senior-citizens who are carefully propped up against the hearing rooms' wall. They, one and all, are ex-county workers who are payed a regular salary for their "task" as jurors. Following the climax of testimony, the post-medicare sextet trucks on out of the room to "deliberate," where, assuming they have not been previously hipped, are handed "their" verdict by the Coroner.

I became immediately aware that the inquest into the death of Brother Manuel Ramos would be markedly different from that of Ron Nelson's. The Ramos family had requested that no Young Lords or Young Patriots be present; none were. In their stead were some 100 cops, a few in uniform, most in plain clothes. This beefy cop-contingent took every seat and most of Hearing Room Number One's available oxygen supply. After a hassle, some seats were vacated so that the family of the deceased might be seated.

Deputy Coroner Anthoney Sciaraffa (he also presided over the Nelson inquest) led the proceedings through the formalities of determining the age, place of birth and education of Manuel Ramos, then introduced the first "witness," Detective Robert Davis, Area 3-Homicide, Star \*2176. Davis testified that he arrived on the scene at 1:55 a.m. on the morning of May 4th and that Manuel was pronounced dead at 3:10 a.m. at Mercy Hospital. Also that he had found no gun on or around the person of Ramos.

An eye-witness account came from the killer-cop's landlord, Mr. Greer. Greer said he heard four shots and went to his window where he saw four men walking through the courtyard, one with a gun held down at his side. Greer confronted Lamb in the hallway and asked if he had heard the shots. Lamb said that he had and was going out to investigate. "Be careful Jimmy," admonished Greer. "One of them's got a gun." Greer said he did not know if Lamb had a gun with him at this time or not.

James Lamb, Star \*12509, three years on the force, one year at the 7th District, under a perpetual directive from the Superintendent of Police requiring all policemen to testify in their own behalf, stated that as he approached the four men he shouted, "I am a police officer, put up your hands." Lamb says he was then told in no uncertain terms to "FUCK OFF." As the four men began to cross the street Lamb grabbed one by the arm and hauled him off in the same direction, towards 462 W 27th Street. Perched on the stoop were eight or nine people. Suddenly the front door opened and out of the shadows he found a gun pointing at him. Someone shouted "get out of here or I'll blow your head off." Lamb says he dropped to a crouching position and fired two shots into the doorway. At this point "I got jumped by four or five guys and suffered a cut-up elbow and a chipped bone in my thumb."

Now Greer said he heard the men fire four shots out in the courtyard of 465 W. 27th. Other states' witnesses including Lamb himself say they heard two.

Lamb said that the man he shot at was the man who fell. He was also able to determine that the gun which was pointed at him was a small bore, although it was dark and he could not make out the face of his attempted assailant.

Upon breaking away from the "four or five guys," Lamb called to landlord Greer to call the cops and went across the street to his building to wait. The first cop, of course, was Detective Davis who conducted the investigation with such a high degree of professionalism that he managed to arrest four Young Lords but forgot to confiscate Lamb's gun for identification or a ballistics check. (Witnesses claim that the cop used, not his service revolver, to which he testified, but some Luger-type automatic pistol.) The bullet which the autopsy retrieved from Manuel's brain, we are told, was "unsuitable for comparison."

cont on page 18



PHOTO-RICH MARKS

## CONSPIRACY

AS the government escalates its attacks on representatives of the black liberation struggle, the New Left, the Yippies and the anti-war movement, The Conspiracy is moving into every neighborhood of Chicago. The Conspiracy will bring to the people the question of who are the real criminals in America — the movement for change or the forces behind Vietnam, racism, the military empire, police brutality and harassment, and the capitalist system that reveres profit and property over peoples' needs.

On June 20th and 21st, The Conspiracy begins its summer offensive. Hundreds of organizers, guerilla theatre groups, and leafletters will turn Chicago into a vast teach-in on the issues that brought tens of thousands to the Democratic Convention last August. They'll seek financial and political support to counter this "bi-partisan" move of Nixon and Daley to exhonorate their po-lice state and punish the eight defendants for what happened at Lincoln and Grant Parks.

June 20th and 21st have been declared Conspiracy Tag Days, to co-ordinate with the beginning of summer. It's not to be confused with donut day or poppy day or any of the other "safe" charity drives sponsored by the city. Conspiracy tag day aims to get the movement back into the streets and the communities of this town talking with the people and hearing them out.

The Conspiracy needs a tag day army of blacks, browns, long hairs, liberated men and women, Patriots, Lords, Yippies, revolutionaries, poor people, draft resisters, students, drop-outs and freaks to carry the word. Sign up for tag day. For more information call 427-7773.

The Conspiracy will also be selling tickets to the Monterey Pop Festival film, which will follow "American Revolution 2," at the Three Penny Cinema. The tickets will be sold in Lincoln Park and other areas for the same price as those sold at the door. Proceeds will go to the Conspiracy's defense fund. Tickets may be obtained through the Conspiracy office, 23 E. Jackson, 4th floor, and are good for all showings except Friday and Saturday at 8 and 10.

## BLACK BEAUTY



MASSIVE STONE FIST  
IN EXQUISITE EBONY COLOUR  
COMBINES POWER WITH BEAUTY

SEND \$5.00 IN CHECK OR MONEY ORDER

TO: **FR. ARTISAN**  
P.O. 2111 STA. "A"  
CHAMPAIGN, ILL. 61820

PRICE INCLUDES TAX AND SHIPPING



We have really  
nice leathers . . .

**Sir Real**  
2204 n. clark

Hip men's haberdashery



**That Hair  
Shoppe**

... we also have  
a wide selection of  
beards, moustaches,  
and goatees ...

**Piper's Alley**  
Old Town



## WORLD'S EASIEST GIG

Here are the full details on how to become a delegate to the Illinois State Constitutional Convention. There will be two delegates from each senatorial district. All you need to run is a petition with 1,000 signatures from registered voters. Get your petition from State Secretary Paul Powell, Springfield, Ill. Get a list of registered voters from City Hall. Petitions will be accepted by Paul Powell's office between July 7 and 11. The sooner you get in the higher your name is on the list. The primary elections will be held in September and the regular elections in November. Any good freak should be able to think up new and better ways to campaign. Delegates get paid incredible sums of money to hang out in Springfield, get high, and raise their hands on motions. (Approximate pay: \$12,000 for six months)

## STONES + DISCIPLES =

FRED — The Black P Stone Nation and the Black Disciple Nation have announced a formal alliance initiated by the leaders of the two groups. The two organizations will work to maintain peace in the ghetto, to resist the attempts of the power structure to divide and conquer, and to work on constructive programs for the black community.

## TERRORISM IN CAIRO

FRED — Cairo, Illinois, a Mississippi village in Southern Illinois, has a typically oppressed black community. Average black income is \$3,000 a year, there are no black jurors, etc. Added to this is the presence of the White Hats, a white vigilante organization that works with the tacit co-operation of the local police. Black housing projects have been fired upon, health centers have been firebombed, individual blacks are intimidated and terrorized, and protesting white liberals get threats made on their lives. If you're black, avoid Cairo.

## POLLUTION ACTION

FRED — Hooray! The Illinois House of Representatives has passed some strong anti-pollution laws. The bills would enable the Attorney General to shut down for 21 days any firm or agency found to be polluting, (without a court hearing, yet), permits him to bring state charges against a polluter even if the polluter is up on charges from other jurisdictions, and raises the maximum penalties for water pollution to a \$5,000 initial fee plus \$200 a day for each day the violation continues and up to six months in jail. These bills now go to the Illinois State Senate. Hopefully, someone will enforce these laws upon passage.

## WAR RESISTERS LOSE LIST

On the night of May 12, the War Resisters League was suddenly cut off from all its members and friends across the country. Someone broke into their office, stole all the membership cards and mailing lists, and generally vandalized the place. The League now has to reconstruct its mailing list from scratch. If you were on the list, or if you would like to be on it, write them at 339 Lafayette Street, New York, N.Y. 10012. Please tell them your zip code.

## MORE CONSPIRACY

The Conspiracy (see article, page 5) needs a truck and vehicles for a motorcade June 21st. If you can help, call 427-7773.

## EVOLUTION

A foot specialist in New Zealand predicts that, as a result of wearing tight shoes, man will have only four toes on each foot in 10,000 years. Hearing of this, a museum in New Zealand offered \$100 for fifth toes. Cut yours off and send them in today

## GERM WARFARE

MANILA [LNS] — The Pentagon may have found still another way of destroying Asian people. The World Health Organization has found that venereal disease has reached epidemic proportions in some countries in the western Pacific, due to military mobilization in the area.



## GRASS LAW EASED(?)

The State Senate has approved the bill changing first conviction for marijuana possession from a felony to a misdemeanor, but this may not be cool as it sounds. Now judges are more likely to give short jail terms, where in the past, with longer minimum sentences, they were more apt to give probation.

## PEACE CORPS POLITICS

LNS — Peace Corpsmen in Liberia are organizing to demand a voice in decision making. The dissidents claim that the people who run the Corps in Liberia know nothing about the country except what they hear at parties. When the head of the Liberian Peace Corps was asked to comment, he was unavailable. He was at a party.

## A BITTER PILL 'WOULD BE

LNS — Dr. J.V. Walker, a London health official has urged scientists to develop a pill which would delay sexual maturity of young people until after they left college and could earn their own living. The good doctor wants us to be like we are between age 6 and puberty — "very happy" — with adult instincts still latent. The aim of the pill, he said, is to keep young people from being aggressive and a nuisance.

## THOUGHTS OF HATER HOFFER

EVO — Eric Hoffer, the only intellectual that LBJ could ever stand, and a member of the President's Advisory Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence, spewed forth last week: "You need chancellors of universities and mayors of cities who will get up in the morning and spit on their hands and say, 'Who am I going to kill today?'"

## LADO REFUSED — LOPEZ INDICTED

FRED — At a May 29th meeting with city bigwigs, the three demands of the Wicker Park Welfare Coalition were again refused. The demands are: removal of welfare office boss Cunningham, people's voice in the selection of a new supervisor, and a voice in the implementation of office policy. Meanwhile, LADO (Latin-American Defense Organization) and other coalition agencies are feeding people at the Wicker Park welfare office. Contributions for the food program can be sent to the Wicker Park Welfare Coalition, 2150 W. North Avenue.

Oped Lopez, leader of LADO, has been indicted for assault and mob action, stemming from a march on the welfare office last Marcy 10th. The charges are bullshit.

## "TIME" ON THAILAND

LNS — A Time magazine ad in the New York Times said that "Thailand is the only country in Southeast Asia that has never been under Western rule... and it wants to stay that way. 5,514 copies of Time are bought in Thailand each week."

...by 5,514 people who want to make sure that Thailand stays under Western rule?

## EASIER PARK PERMITS

The Chicago Park District Board has announced new rules that make it much simpler for organizations to get permits to do things in the park. Now, all applications will be decided upon within seven days (except for Soldier's Field, Gately Stadium, and the Grant Park Bandshell). Groups of 75 or less may now receive their permits directly from the park supervisor, without hassling with the Park Board.

## STONE PROOF!

In an experiment reported in the New York Times, subjects were given performance tests after getting high. It was found that persons inexperienced with grass did worse on the tests than they did when straight, but the experienced druggies did better when they were stoned.

## HERSHEY OVERRULED

Sometime ago, Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey told draft boards to re-classify persons who engage in illegal protests against the Vietnam War. Now a federal appeals court has ruled that Hershey's directive is illegal, noting that the directive has no basis in Selective Service laws.

## REPUBLIC WINS — PEOPLE LOSE

Brandon and Burley avenues are two streets on the Southeast side of Chicago. Republic Steel wants some 500,000 square feet of those streets to expand its plant. The city of Chicago, amenable to the request of robbers like Republic, agreed to sell them the land, and sold it to them for \$200,000 less than it is valued at. Republic paid \$40,000 for the land. Realators indicate that the value of the land is \$250,000.

## STUFF YOU ALREADY KNOW

Dr. Philip Handler, board chairman of the prestigious National Science Foundation, has stated that there is no scientific evidence that smoking marijuana is harmful or addictive. In fact, he says, the information available now indicates that the opposite may be true. (So what else is new?)

## TOUGH TURKEY

A warning to those of you planning on visiting the Middle East this summer: Turkey, notorious for its filthy jails where drug offenders may remain for years, regularly has its mass drug arrests in August and September, the months when most tourists are moving East for the winter. Avoid Turkey especially during those months.

## 585,000 KIA

35,000 Americans have been killed in the Vietnam War so far. Over 550,000 Vietnamese soldiers (both sides) have died. Nobody knows about the civilians.

## CAN'T GET INTO JAIL

Warden of the Cook County Jail, Winston Moore, is mighty particular about who gets into his pokey. When Rev. James Groppi, Milwaukee civil rights leader, went to visit a friend in jail (one of the Chicago 15) he was barred from his visit. It seems that Warden Winston has a list of undesirables who will not be permitted to enter the jail except as prisoners. The impartial judicial system rolls on.

## CHURCH TEARGASSED

On Friday, June 6, 100 people were watching a movie about the Democratic Convention in an Austin area Unitarian church when a homemade tear-gas bomb exploded in the basement, driving the people out into the streets. Irate church officials intend to ask for a federal investigation of "hoodlum groups" in the Chicago Police Department.





**W!** YOU DON'T KNOW ME, AND I DON'T KNOW YOU. LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY! YOU SEE, **I** EAT FROM A SPECIAL PLATE... BUT MY MASTER, **HE** DRINKS FROM AN ANCIENT LOVING-CUP HE WON IN A SPELLING-BEE BACK IN...

# 1956

**YES, NINETEEN AND FIFTY SIX. THAT WUZ TH' YEAR OF TH' BIG FLOOD. CHICAGO WAS UNDER A THOUSAND FEET OF WATER. MILLIONS LOST THEIR LIVES, BUT IT SURE TAUGHT TH' SINNERS A LESSON!**

JEEZ!

BEE-BOPA-LULA

**DESI ARNAZ JUNIOR WAS JUST A GLEAM IN HIS FATHER'S EYE THEN.**

**AND HAIR CUTS WERE ILLEGAL.**

CUTCHYA' HAIR, SQUARE? HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE TRIM?

NAAH. THAT'S KID STUFF, POPS. GIVE ME A **CREW CUT!**

**THIRTY CHINAMEN WOULD BE LIVING IN ONE ROOM!**

**MOVIES WERE BETTER THAN EVER.**

HEH HEH

**CHIHUAHUAS FILLED THE NATION'S TEACUPS!**

Please Give Me A Home!

**AND HAPPINESS WAS JUST A GUY CALLED JOE.**

**WHO COULD EVER FORGET THE CALICO PUP?!**

Hi!

**OR THOSE THREE BRIGHTLY SHINING STARS...**

RITCHIE VALENS

BUDDY HOLLEY

THE BIG BOPPER

**AND MINNIE THE MOOCHER. COULD SHE KICK TH' GONG AROUND!**

HI-DE-HI-DE-HO

BOING

CLAP CLAP CLAP

**JOHNNY THE MIDGET WON THE HEART OF AMERICA.**

COWAL FOWAH PHILLUP MAWR-AYS!

PHILIP MORIS

**YEP. WE CAN ALL LEARN A LESSON FROM STUDYIN TH' CULTURAL TRENDS AN' BEHAVIOR PATTERNS AN' WOT NOT THAT EXISTED BACK IN 1956.**

NOW, TOWZER, IT'S TIME FOR YER' DINNER. EAT EVERY SCRAP, MIND YOU, OR I'LL CUT OFF YER' EARS!

**SEE FOLKS! I TOLDJA' I GET TO EAT FROM A SPECIAL PLATE!**

**END**



# Reviews

## ON READING THREE BOOKS OF POETRY AT THE LAUNDROMAT

John's Book by Alan Marlowe (Poets Press, 1969)  
The Secret Meaning of Things by Lawrence Ferlinghetti (New Directions, 1969)  
Earth House Hold by Gary Snyder (New Directions, 1969)

## I

Oh  
 reading your poems at the laundromat  
 in the cafeteria  
 between tasks  
 Like a pipe  
 Like making good love  
 Like sunshine to realize  
 How long you have been around  
 How fresh you are yet  
 How good things continue in this world  
 Oh thank you  
 I wish we could touch  
 Exchange  
 How can I repay you?

## II

O masters  
 let me sit awhile  
 and listen to you sing.  
 You prove to me  
 that humanity is beautiful  
 and that I have the right  
 to sit and listen  
 and to join your song with mine.

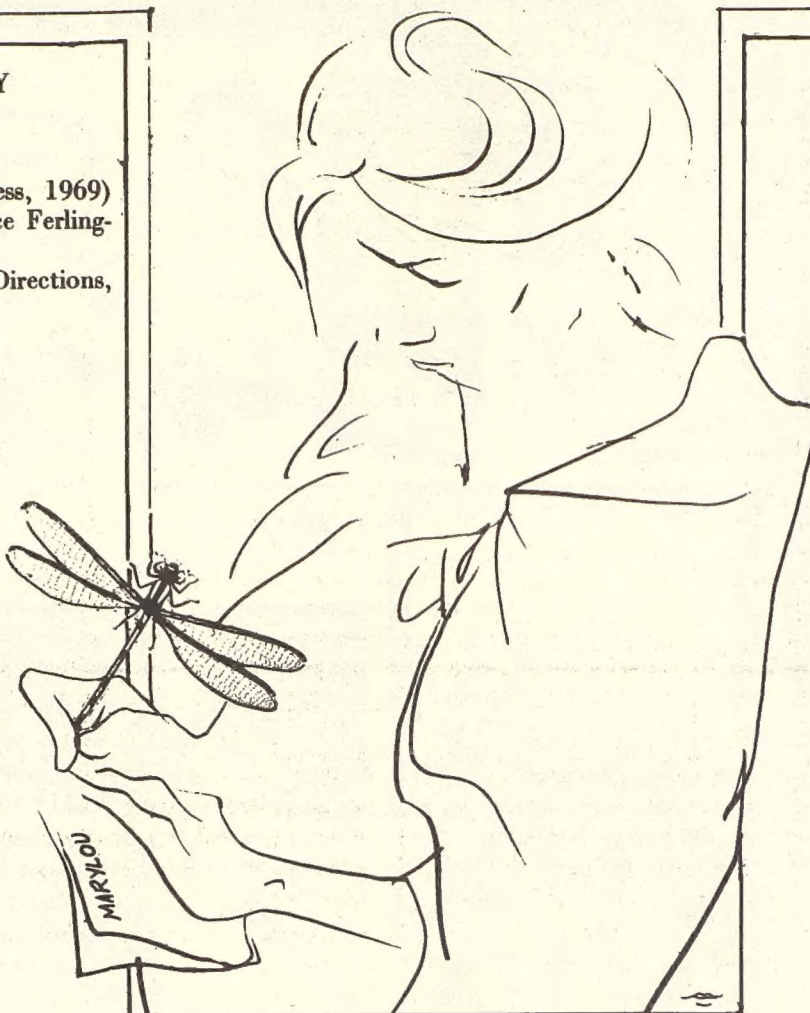
DIE NIGGER DIE, by Rap Brown  
 (Dial Press, \$3.95)  
 Reviewed by Abbie Hoffman (EVO)

Die Nigger Die came as an unexpected surprise. I have heard Rap speak on a number of occasions and although he struck home loud and clear I have always found we had differences. Like about two years ago when he was putting down flower power right and left and I frankly thought it was none of his business since the ground rules had been set forth: black radicals talk to blacks and white radicals talk to whites. Those were awkward years, '66 and '67 when the whites, forced out of the civil rights movement, had to confront the reality of their own rotten world. Experimentation was needed. A new cultural identity had to be formulated and defended. But first formulated; any white organizers floating amid the hippies at the time recognized that as soon as the flowers gave bloom they would out of necessity have to grow thorns. America just ain't about to let its kids run away and build a new culture, not one so highly visible as the hippy culture. Well, again, Rap spoke at the Fillmore last December and related to the young white radicals mistakenly as liberals, many fresh from battle at Columbia, Chicago and from the day before's fight on the streets of the Lower East Side. Again he missed the boat, accusing the audience of supporting Humphrey and people shouted back "you ain't got a corner on the revolution," and he walked off the stage. Also, Brown has a persistence in speaking ideologically rather than personally, and I expected a dull book such as the Carmichael-Hamilton Black Power, dud which is totally unreadable.

Rap's book is great. It's involving, funny, angry, and most of all, alive. Here's Rap clowning his way through school, turning on people, struggling with SNCC in the South, blasting out in Cambridge, Maryland and jivin with King-Pig Lyndon himself.

Its words burst out like the title, loud and clear. Sure the ideology, the "Program," if you will, is there, but it is blended into the poetry of the life Rap leads. Another important thing: it is not a racist book. As soon as one sets up a dichotomy in the black world, say a distinction between Negroes and blacks, as Rap persistently does, the book is not racist. Perhaps therein lies a clue for us whites: to talk in terms of Hippies as

cont. on page 16



How To Win Games And Influence Destiny —  
 A Manual For Apprentice Gods  
 by Rick Strauss (Gryphon House, 1968)

you are  
 everyone  
 bless  
 yourself  
 make  
 everyone  
 feel  
 good

Berton Lieberman

THE HUNGRY HUSBAND, by Norman Singer  
 (New York: Ophelia Press, 1969)

Reading a porno-book like this makes one wonder what kind of freaks the author and publisher had in mind when they produced it. I mean, there's a lot of this stuff being sold these days, but who reads it? However, the real question is why does anyone read books of this genre?

I can think of two possible answers. The first and least likely is that people read them for their literary, artistic, intellectual, anthropological, etc., merits. Books that fulfill the requirements of this category are relatively scarce — the works of Terry Southern, Harriet Daimler and the occasional unknown that one may serendipitously encounter from time to time. To get to the point, though, one must admit that most of us buy and read these books for the sole purpose of getting turned on. Again, the books that are highly successfully, obsessively, capable of doing this are also kind of scarce. Most of us remember Story of O as being one, but would be hard pressed to think of another so rousingly erotic, so capable of enflaming one's lubricious passions, so unrepossessingly moisture producing. Although it describes the same kind of sexual activity, The Hungry Husband does so in a sort of matter of fact, essentially unerotic fashion that really doesn't do too much to get the old juices flowing. I think that maybe this book was written for members of the bourgeois underground, who don't usually get enough of the right kind of slap-and-tickle to dig where it's really at. Us love children, though, need porno more essentially mystical in its overtones to enflame our somewhat jaded imaginations.

Sol Fabuse

## III

Where is my life going?  
 I can see how dead my skin my eyes  
 next to your breathing pages.  
 I can see how far above me the sky reaches.  
 Openers of windows: I can see your faces.

## IV

Ecstatically uncritical  
 For who am I to criticize?  
 Only one who has spent  
 Five years vainly polishing one stone  
 Which is no more than polished stone.  
 Instant birds flutter featherfingers  
 From out your arched doors.  
 I drudge and drudge.  
 Let me sit and watch you  
 and learn to fly.

## V

Greatness.

## VI

Your names are Mankind.  
 Only human.  
 Only divine to see  
 How human you can be!  
 Attainable.

## Oh

Translate your words into feelings  
 to utter cosmic orgasm.

## VII

Yes, they were that good.  
 Poets are those who know how to fuck.

Valerie Walker

LABBAYKA! LABBAYKA!

"I am coming!" Shouted by  
 pilgrims approaching Mecca.

The Speeches of Malcolm X at Harvard

Ed. with Intro. by Archie Epps  
 (Wm. Morrow & Co., \$1.95)

Malcolm X, His Wit and Wisdom

Laurie Records, Inc. SD797

February 21st is not a public day of commemoration. One man's death that day was a relief to those who publicize heroes. We know why Malcolm X is not included in the national pantheon. As a hustler, as a convict, as a Muslim, he was a threat to our complacency from the very circumstances of his birth. Most of all, he began to draw the concern of the largely non-white world to the continuing degradation of Afro-Americans. Image-America wants to forget he ever existed.

The opportunity to compare three speeches he made at Harvard is welcome, especially since they were delivered, respectively, by a Muslim strongly bound to Elijah Muhammad; by a suspected Muslim having difficulty resolving his own perception with his leaders; and by a Muslim returned from a pilgrimage with a far less parochial vision.

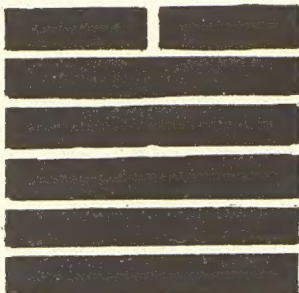
The long commentary by Archie Epps, Assistant Dean of Harvard College, suggest white-on-white and is likely to anger some readers. His comparison of Malcolm X with Hamlet and Wozzeck strikes me as a point less intellectual exercise for an ivory-tower scholar, which Mr. Epps is not. His analysis of the animal metaphors, biblical images and hustler codes which invigorate Malcolm's style is more interesting, partly responsible as these are for the rapport which black orators must establish with the audience and build rhythmically if they are to really be heard.

It is in the section, "Paradoxes of Malcolm X" that we collide with most enlightening effect. Epps feels that the "conversion" in Africa, like many sudden revelations, gave way to doubt under pressure of approaching death, that he remained to some extent under Elijah Muhammad's spell (Malcolm had believed for 15 years that Eli-

cont. on page 18



# Second Foundation



Revolution is transformation, says Krishnamurti. But what is the direction of the transformation? Is there an answer to the accusation that revolutionary activists are motivated to destroy and not build?

One frequently mentioned purpose of activists does seem negative: fight the system and all its institutions, the bureaucracy, the war machine, the police. A combination of aggressive tactics and mob action has reinforced the trend to totalitarianism, or what the media label "backlash." The organizing personality takes on the image of the enemy, disregarding the individual in the attempt to build a mass movement great enough to outface the government. Eric Hoffer notes that "the oppressed almost invariably shape themselves in the image of their hated oppressors." Successful revolutionary leaders inform the people they must wait for their rights a little longer, in the good cause—till the situation stabilizes. Hate for hate, shot for shot, the armies struggle on the dark plain, indistinguishable from each other. The criminal of today is the hero of tomorrow, and vice versa.

We create the system in every action against it. We believe it exists, some vast amorphous thing, a kind of wicked god, apart from us. So Carl Oglesby can say that the men of the system are not themselves evil, but are in the grip of an inescapable pattern. What is this ghostly thing? How does it seize and eat minds?

The system is not a being, but a word we use for a human relationship in expanding series. The system is every man who takes part in it, whether to maintain or destroy it—the very desire to destroy is relationship. The system is you.

To make revolution is at bottom like making money. It is an attempt to find identity in a belief, a symbol, an ideology. To define oneself in terms of a struggle against the system is to be dependent on the system. But to recognize that the system depends on you, is to free yourself. What does not exist cannot be destroyed; and what gains existence from you can be changed by you, not tomorrow, for nothing happens in the future, but instantaneously.

At this point the SDS worker protests "softheadedness! fantasy! idealism!" Consult yourself—what is true is not opinion, and you alone hear the ring.

\*\*\*\*\*

Authority presents a leader: "What makes you think this stud is our leader?" "Every time we bust him he's on five panel shows and a magazine cover."

A new limb grows from the machine: riot control training, laboratory research to produce chemical disabling agents, manufacture of armored cars with plastic bubbles over machine guns, 300-page plans for urban troop deployment; the technological array speeds into action. Who initiated all these scientists' labors, these special police schools, these commission reports? You did. You manufactured the club, you hired the policeman, you gave the order, you proceeded to point X where the club struck.

## THE ART OF OUR NECESSITIES THAT CAN MAKE VILE THINGS PRECIOUS!

What do you hold more precious than life and mind? Surely the aim of life is living.

Who is your enemy? A man caught in the ego-trap is miserable. Do you avoid him, push him out of the way, call him names? Do you deny his being by making him a symbol of that system which depends on you, which you create by accepting its existence? Or do you meet him as a crowd confronting a crowd? Do you

## 43. KUAI / BREAKTHROUGH (RESOLUTENESS)

### The Judgment:

One must resolutely make the matter known at the court of the King. It must be announced truthfully. Danger. It is necessary to notify one's own city. It does not further to resort to arms. It furthers one to undertake something.

In a resolute struggle of the good against evil, there are, however, definite rules that must not be disregarded, if it is to succeed. First, resolution must be based on a union of strength and friendliness. Second, a compromise with evil is not possible; evil must under all circumstances be openly discredited. Nor must our own passions and shortcomings be glossed over. Third, the struggle must not be carried on directly by force. If evil is branded, it thinks of weapons, and if we do it the favor of fighting against it blow for blow, we lose in the end because thus we ourselves get entangled in hatred and passion. Therefore it is important to begin at home, to be on guard in our own persons against the faults we have branded. In this way, finding no opponent, the sharp edge of the weapons of evil become dulled.... Finally, the best way to fight evil is to make energetic progress in the good.

### I CHING

crave "the solidarity of crowds rather than the unity of fellowship?" (Norman Thomas) Is this not to be enslaved by other men's hallucinations?

TOLLING FOR THE ACHING  
WHOSE WOUNDS CANNOT BE  
NURSED  
FOR THE COUNTLESS CONFUSED,  
ACCUSED, STRUNG-OUT ONES  
AND WORSE  
FOR EVERY HUNG-UP PERSON  
IN THE WHOLE WIDE UNIVERSE  
AND WE GAZED UPON THE  
CHIMES OF FREEDOM  
FLASHING

Our underground newspapers are written in reaction, as unbalanced as Establishment papers. We sometimes talk and think like fascists—can you dig it? Who believes he speaks for the absolute truth, and who believes enough that he seeks to wipe out the truth-bearer, join the Battle of Ideologies, the slaughter for the sake of

a concept, which IS NOT PEACE. "Men cry peace, but there is no peace." While we struggle can we pretend to desire peace? Peace cannot come tomorrow, tomorrow never is.

Observe the vice-cops' peculiar attraction to junkies, who NEED freaky conversation, who get hooked on weirdness. Cops stop junkies in alleys just to talk with them. It's not all harassment—it's a hole-in-the-corner love affair. The cops depend on you, as long as they remain images to themselves and you, rather than beings bearing in them the spark of divine life and intelligence.

As we remember, we can only be products of the dead past, believing that past wrongs must be put right in the future, after which we can relax, carrying Justice, Peace and Love in our pockets. Yet there can be no freedom tomorrow, which is not. Freedom is no more a thing than the system is. It is a word to describe this moment in which we are what we are and do what we do, together. We dare no longer crusade for abstract causes or against abstract bogies. "For when it is understood that trying to have good without evil is as absurd as trying to have white without black, all that energy is released for things that can be done... from abstract causes to specific, material undertakings—to farming and cooking...making clothes...traveling and learning, art, music, dancing and making love." (Alan Watts) You can feed your hungry neighbor—and it is far more likely that he will feed his hungry neighbor than if you screamed at him that he must.

MY GUARD STOOD HARD  
WHEN ABSTRACT THOUGHTS  
TOO NOBLE TO NEGLECT  
DECEIVED ME INTO THINKING  
I HAD SOMETHING TO PROTECT  
GOOD AND BAD  
I DEFINED THESE TERMS  
QUITE CLEAR NO DOUBT  
SOMEHOW  
AH,  
BUT I WAS SO MUCH OLDER THEN  
I'M YOUNGER THAN THAT  
NOW.

The past is dead, and all ideas based on it are old. The situation is always new, and only the new mind, born this moment, can act newly. We are still paying lip service to the concept of happiness, instead of living it.

The last word to him who knows: "Is it not, therefore, an obvious fact that what I am in my relationship to another creates society and that, without radically transforming myself, there can be no transformation of the essential function of society? When we look to a system for the transformation of society, we are merely evading the question, because a system cannot transform man; man always transforms the system, which history shows. Until I, in my relationship to you, understand myself, I am the cause of chaos, misery, destruction, fear, brutality. Understanding myself is not a matter of time; I can understand myself at this very moment. If I say, 'I shall understand myself tomorrow,' I am bringing in chaos and misery, my action is destructive...Understanding is now...Tomorrow is for the lazy mind, the sluggish mind, the mind that is not interested. When you are interested in something, you do it instantaneously, there is immediate understanding, immediate transformation. If you do not change now, you will never change, because the change that takes place tomorrow is merely a modification, it is not transformation...the revolution is now, not tomorrow." (J. Krishnamurti)

C. Edelman



## A PAPERBACK MAGAZINE

192 pages of tight,  
tuff, together writing

FROM BANTAM BOOKS, ♡  
AT YOUR BOOKSTORE, \$1.00

"The function of poetry is to discover  
THE  
SECRET MEANING  
OF THINGS"  
— FERLINGHETTI

new poems

\$1 & \$3.95

New Directions 333 6th Ave NYC 10014



GOODBYE, BYRDS

A Review of "Dr. Byrds and Mr. Hyde" (Columbia)

Back in 1964, a group called the Byrds came out of Los Angeles and into fame and fortune. They were the first American supergroup, and one of the best groups ever. They put out great album after great album, one after another, so fine, fusing metal and space and bringing forth the fullest, most perfect songs I've ever heard.

Everything in a Byrds' song shone of metal, was cast in chimes. Other groups have had a metallic sound: the Stones did it on 12X5, the new Detroit group (like the Frost) have it. But no one could ever sound more like silver than the Byrds.

Then there was space. While the Frost take their metal from their city's autos, the Byrds stripped theirs right off the spaceships. Coming from Los Angeles, it was only natural that they had a futuristic orientation. People were always coming from other planets in Byrds' songs, or going off to bizarre dimensions. Only it wasn't

freaky, as with the "acid-rock" brigade. It was natural, for the Byrds.

The metal and the spaceship came together in perfection. Byrds' music was streamlined; everything fit and moved as one, and the music just got me so high. Never any solos or odd pieces lying about, rather a gestalt, a total song experience, music that just kept on coming, chiming, flying, right, god, love, perfect, oh yes, just perfect.

It was that way on the first album, and on the next, and on through "Notorious Byrd Brothers." I remember being on an island in northern Wisconsin, recuperating from a nervous breakdown, with a friend. There were strange vibrations between my friend and I. Things weren't right. We talked about it one day, playing "Notorious Byrd Brothers," and the talk was just gabble, but the music set us right. The Byrds were always doing things like that for me. And I suppose I thought they'd be around forever, but they weren't.

There is a new album out, called "Dr. Byrds and

Mr. Hyde," One of the people who recorded this album, Roger McGuinn, was a Byrd, and owns the name. I guess they called it "Byrds" to sell more records. It isn't the Byrds anymore, though. It's a country-rock album, not a bad one, but with only traces of the old Byrds. There are spacesuits on the cover, but "Nashville West," a country instrumental, is more indicative of where this record is at. The metal sound comes through occasionally, but it is subordinate to the country music. And there's a Dylan song, "This Wheel's on Fire." But the fullness, the rightness, the perfection, is missing. The first thing I did after listening to this record was to play some old Byrds albums. I had to make sure they were still there.

They are. But they won't be again, I guess. "Dr. Byrds and Mr. Hyde" is not much, and is certainly not the Byrds. But all those great tracks are still on their old records, and you can still play them and vibrate gently with them. They sure were good.

Mike Abrahams

**TRIAD**  
PROGRESSIVE UNDERGROUND  
**93.9 FM**  
MONDAY 10-12PM THRU FRIDAY WEEK



**Atlantic City Pop Festival**

**Friday • August 1**

Iron Butterfly • Johnny Winter • Crosby, Stills & Nash • Chicago • Procol Harum • Joni Mitchell • Mother Earth • Santana Blues Band • Booker T & The M.G.'s

**Saturday • August 2**

Jefferson Airplane • Creedence Clearwater Revival • Crazy World of Arthur Brown • Grateful Dead • B. B. King • Butterfield Blues Band • Byrds • Hugh Masekela • Lighthouse • American Dream

**Sunday • August 3**

Janis Joplin • Canned Heat • Mothers of Invention • Moody Blues • 3 Dog Night • Sir Douglass Quintet • Joe Cocker • Little Richard • Buddy Rich Big Band • "Dr. John" the Night Tripper

**August 1-2-3**

Atlantic City Race Track  
Atlantic City, N.J.

**Special Advance Rates!**

Single performance, \$6.

3 performances only \$15.

Enclosed is check or M.O. for \$\_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_.

3-performance tickets @ \$15.

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State & Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Send check or M.O. payable to The A.C. Pop Festival, 22nd & Arch Sts., Phila., Pa. 19103. Enclose stamped self-addressed envelope. For more details, phone (215) LO 3-9284.

**To Commemorate The  
New Grateful Dead Album,  
We Present Our  
Pigpen  
Look Alike  
Contest  
(Part Two)**

To be downright brutal about it, Part One of our Pigpen Look-Alike Contest that we laid on you a few weeks back is a bust. Not that there haven't been entries. There've been plenty. But so far no one has, via black-and-white or color photograph, captured the panache, the bravado, the insouciance—the true and utter raunch of



**MR. PEN**

Just to have a moustache doesn't make it.

Just to have long hair doesn't make it.

Blondes don't make it.

Photos with no name and address don't make it.

And the pigmy from Venice (Calif.) who wrote that "contests suck" doesn't make it.

Now, because (1) in our heart of hearts we know there is a Pigpen Look-Alike in this world of ours, (2) The Grateful Dead have a new al-

bum, called *Aoxomoxoa*, and deserve an ad, and (3) we need all the diversion we can get here in Burbank, the Box Top and Party Games Dept. has voted to extend the deadline of the Pigpen Look-Alike Contest and make it

**EASIER TO ENTER**

No longer do you have to send us a reasonable facsimile of any of the Dead's album covers (a stipulation the first time round and a not-too-clever ruse to get you into the record stores). Now all you have to do fill out the form below and send it in with a photograph of your favorite Pigpen Look-Alike. The guy or gal who most resembles and captures the spirit of Mr. Pen is our lucky winner.

Live entries will not be accepted.

All photos become the property of Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records and cannot be returned.

The decision of the judges is final.

And we reserve the right to make up more rules as we go along.

The Judges. Eagerly awaiting your deluge of entries is a frolicsome panel of Warners secretaries who have, on at least one occasion, brushed shoulders with the real Mr. Pen and are convinced there cannot be a double. Prove them wrong.

The Prizes. As before, First Prize is \$200 worth of our grooviest albums (Jimi Hendrix, Jethro Tull, The Mothers, Joni Mitchell, etc.). Second Prize is \$100 worth. Third through Tenth Prizes: \$50. No winners will receive a copy of *Aoxomoxoa*. That we want you to buy.

**THE FORM**

Box Top and Party Games Dept.

Room 208

Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records

Burbank, California 91503

Dear Jean, Gigi, Shannon, Thelma, Ruth, Cinnamon, etc.:

Here is my Pigpen Look-Alike. The subject is ☐ male ☐ female. On my honor this is an honest-to-gosh unretouched photograph.

The Pigpen Look-Alike's name is \_\_\_\_\_

If this entry wins, send all those albums directly to: \_\_\_\_\_

Do hurry. Our judges have given up coffee breaks to work on this—and those albums are ready and waiting to be shipped out.

One final note: Fun Is Fun, but . . . we can't keep cracking out these *divertissements* without some saies. So we nervously suggest you take on *Aoxomoxoa*. For our mutual benefit.



**AOXOMOXOA — WS 1790**

on Warner Bros.-7 Arts Records & Tapes



*Presenting*



*Crosby, Stills & Nash*

*on Atlantic Records*









If you are interested in obtaining  
this and the Christmas issue center  
fold in poster size (2' x 3'), con-  
tact Karl Heinz Meschbach % Seed  
2628 N Halsted, Chicago 60614

© 1969





# EGO TRIP

It's a hard way to go: they will say you are on the wrong road, if you are on your own. Antonio Porchia, probably misquoted, said that. He said, too, that evil is above, not below. But everyone thinks that evil is below. And everyone wants to rise.

I don't know anything about Porchia and his writings except a few aphorisms of this sort, cut from a long-ago magazine and taped to the side of my refrigerator. I see them and fail to see them daily. Why bring them up now?

Someone just told me that my ideas are wrong. Not the first time, but someone I have always believed. Only now I know I am not wrong. How do you handle it without alienating your accuser?

I guess all I can do is continue on my own road, trying meanwhile not to put those who disagree too up-tight-not for my own safety, but out of consideration. Fourteenth chapter of Romans is all about this. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind, says Paul. Let us not therefore judge one another any more, but let no man put a stumblingblock or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

How do you go your own way without causing others to lose theirs? How much consideration should you give? When does consideration end and copping out begin?

How come I'm still asking these questions after all this time?

It's a hard way to go when you go your own way. Maybe the trail has been blazed ten thousand times, but each one has to hack his own path through. And it all sounds so yawn who doesn't know about THAT? when I try to say so. Cliche supra cliche supra cliche.

What a chasm between what people really do and what they say they want to do! Lies, lies, lies. Adolescent disillusion. Disgust. Wonder about the Purpose Of It All.....What the hell purpose does a Gertrude Stein rose have? Or an Archibald MacLeish poem? It IS it IS world without end whatever that means. Should not mean.

What is IS? Some smartass linguist decided to stop using the verb "to be", and found that it really cleared his head. How would what I have just written look if cleared of ISness? How much of it could I have said? Try

it:

Difficulties occur when I travel my own path. Someone says that incorrect ideas abound, but I disagree. I do not know how to proceed.

HOLY SHIT!! That's TERRIBLE! Maybe all we should keep is the verb "to be", and throw out the rest. I am, thou art, he is, she is, it is, we are, you are, they are. I was, thou wert, he was, she was, it was, we were, you were, they were. I will be.....

That's better.

Thinking about thinking is damned hard work. Writing about writing is easy, but damned hard reading. Stopping the flow of words is the hardest of all.

Maybe I should stop before you get mad at me.

Maybe it doesn't matter if you get mad at me or not.

Who are you, anyway?

Val

## HIP POCRATES

Does marijuana impair driving ability? Not in experienced users, according to a study published in the May 16th SCIENCE. Members of the Division of Research of the Washington State Department of Motor Vehicles and Departments of Pharmacology and Psychiatry of the University of Washington School of Medicine gave tests simulating actual driving conditions to 36 marijuana fiends.

The group scored no more total errors on the simulated driving test when stoned than when they were straight. Alcohol, however, caused them to score significantly more driving errors.

The driver-training simulator consisted of a mock-up of a car facing a 6 by 18 foot screen in a totally darkened room.

"The test film gave the subject a driver's eye view of the road as it led him through normal and emergency driving situations on freeways and urban and suburban streets."

Alfred Crancer, Jr., of the Washington Department of Motor Vehicles, had previously found in a five year study that a driving simulator test could predict future driving skills (an actual behind-the-wheel test could not). Factors tested during the 23 minute driving film were accelerator, brake, turn signals, steering and speedometer.

The average age of the 36 heads was 22.9 years; 7 were female and 29 male. Each subject had three "treatments." One treatment consisted of waiting in a comfortable lounge with no drug administered before taking the simulator test. The second consisted of drinking 2 Bloody Marys or 2 Screwdrivers of a concentration sufficient to cause a 0.10% blood alcohol level (nearly half of drivers fatally injured in auto accidents have been found to have a blood alcohol level of 0.05% or more). The third seemed to be a treat as well as a treatment and consisted of smoking 2 joints of a batch of marijuana kindly provided by the National Institute of Health.

More "speedometer errors" were made when stoned than when straight but in this test speedometer errors mean not speeding but amount of time looking at the speedometer. The authors of the study believe that drivers high on marijuana spend less time looking at the speedometer because their sense of time perception is altered by the drug.

"They often report alteration of time and space perceptions, leading to a different sense of speed which generally results in driving more slowly."

The conclusions of this paper coincide with observations often reported by chronic marijuana users. Some individuals greatly fear driving under the influence of marijuana; others enjoy driving while stoned and believe they perform at least as well as when straight. Driving under the influence of any drug is best avoided but it seems as if another marijuana myth has been shattered.

QUESTION: Six weeks ago I delivered a beautiful healthy baby boy. My problem is my 2½ year old spayed male cat who tries to nurse from me at the same time as my child.

I have repeatedly kicked him out of our bedroom but he refuses to split. If we close the door, he cries so loud that he disturbs our child. I have even tried "thumbs-it" but my efforts are in vain.

My man feels that if the cat wishes to nurse, let him do so. But I really cannot dig this scene. First, I believe it is not too hygienic. Second, he has sharp teeth. Third, he presses his claws against my body.

I know that if I confronted my obstetrician with this problem he would be so appalled that I imagine he would never deliver any future children that we may conceive. He is a very good Ob-Gyn man but terribly straight!

I would be very thankful if you could answer me as soon as possible because my boobs are getting sore and I have numerous claw marks on my abdomen. Thank you so much and please believe me, although it's so bizarre, this letter is on the level!

ANSWER: I almost decided to let this one go by saying a solution to your problem could best be given by one of the subjects in the above-mentioned study. But then I realized my red-bearded veterinary friend would have information about this thorny problem.

He informed me that nursing animals is a common practice of women in many parts of the world. In Melanesia, for example, mothers often nurse pigs (and politicians can make of that whatever they want).

Cats can be declawed and defanged. If you were really interested in nursing your pet his sharp tongue spines could be filed (but they'd grow back in two weeks or so).

The most feasible solution would be to have your veterinarian prescribe a tranquilizer tabby. Remember that a drug intended for a 120 pound human may not be suitable for a 4 pound animal.

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. \$5 at your favorite bookstore.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, California 94709.

**We Deliver**



Chickens • Shrimps  
Baby Back Ribs • Pizza  
Pop

Open til 2am Weekends  
til 3, call us at WH30800


**SIZZLE CHICK**  
46 W. DIVISION

**SHOP AT FOUR HEADS FOR**  
BELL BOTTOMS • SHIRTS • STRIPED  
T-SHIRTS • DRESSES • PRINTS • PIPES  
CANDLES • INCENSE & PAPERS!!



MON-FRI 2-12 SAT-SUN 12-12  
**FOUR HEADS**  
6744 N. SHERIDAN  
465-9841

**PRISY HOTPOPS ARE A BUMMER!!**



**ASA'S... OUTRAGEOUS**  
804 2431 N. LINCOLN AVE.



During the production of Matt Crowley's play, "The Boys in the Band," the "nellie" character, Emory, describes his efforts on his senior prom decorations, ending his monologue with a whisper, "Oh, Mary, it takes a fairy to make something pretty." Somebody in our audience shouted, "Amen!" After everyone finished laughing, my roommate leaned over and whispered in my ear, "Oh, Mary, it takes a fairy to say something stupid like that." The "amen" that echoed in the theater attests to an image of the homosexual that is both false and self-deceiving. No matter how many writers, playwrights,

IT TAKES

artists, musicians, interior decorators or beauticians are practicing homosexuals (the exclusive four percent of Kinsey's studies on sexual behavior), they are not all intelligent, cultured, gifted and more tolerant than heterosexuals. In the world of art, moreover, there is an equal number of "straights" who are capable of producing objects of beauty. Phillip Roth is no less an artist because he is not "gay" nor is Christopher Isherwood a genius because he doesn't like "pussy."

The tagline that seems to add a patina of respectability to any work is no longer "the play's the thing" or "the novel works," but rather "the author's gay." It was this implication to which my roommate was objecting. Mary, it may take a fairy to produce a beautiful work, but that doesn't mean every fairy is a potential Truman Capote.

But no matter how much my roommate and I may object, the legend of the homosexual genius continues to be spread as gospel by fellow homophiles and even by society at large. The argument always begins with an invocation of the reputations of Proust, Gide, Genet, Oscar Wilde, Michelangelo, Leonardo Da Vinci, Shakespeare, Goethe, Ginsberg, etc. Then the argument continues with an analysis of the homosexual experience. He

SOMETHING

must, everyone agrees, undergo extreme self-analysis to adjust himself to the fact that he is a bit different from the rest of mankind.

What my fellow homosexuals fail to show the "straight" world is the Angelo D'arcangelos, the Troy's Boys, the Gay Norths, the hard-core porno, the Herman Goering that make up the hidden part of the homosexual life.

It is true that a homosexual tends to self-analysis

OH, MARY,

which is often more penetrating and severe than a heterosexual's. But this analysis does not grow out of a necessary personal adjustment but out of narcissism. A homosexual is often only curious about himself and not the rest of the world. (It should also be pointed out that self-criticism of any kind, whether homo or hetro, is basically egotistical, an examination of the self only in terms of the self.)

I do not mean to suggest by my remarks that a coterie exists in the arts that exclude heterosexual works. In fact, after the Stanley Kaufman expose in the New York Times, such a group, if there ever was one, could not now be in existence. What gives some credence, however, to a "clubhouse" theory is the fact that homosexual works have found tremendous popularity among different audiences and have received considerable critical attention. The fact that "Myra Breckenridge" and "Boys In The Band" and "City of Night" all were readily accepted by mixed audiences does suggest that perhaps only

TO MAKE

works based on "homosexual sentiments" become promoted and sold. "Portnoy's Complaint", of course, destroys that Kaufmanesque facade.

But, to a certain extent, there is some truth to a "clubhouse" theory. The coterie, if it does exist, exists among the homosexual community and not the critical or aesthetic community, although it is true, they at times overlap. The distinction lies in the fact that the community could praise, overpraise a work like "City of Night", while the critics and artists found it absolutely worthless. The interesting thing was of course that the book was financially successful among a basically non-gay audience.

This coterie, I am talking about, is made up of a homosexual underground with its unique and certainly perverted value systems. Susan Sontag, in her "Notes on Camp", avoided this association with homosexuality by alluding to camp as a phenomenon unique to urban living. What it is, of course, is only one aspect of the myriad of homosexual value systems that exist. Extreme masculinity, masochism, self-criticism, self-hatred, suicide, violence—are all part of this picture, although never at anytime does one trait dominate the community. What the group obviously shares, however, is the al-

most inter-related myths that comprise the homosexual self-image. One could not possibly account for the success of "The Song of the Loon" unless one were a thirteen-year-old girl or a man with a woman's needs. The "white knight" myth is so much a part of this fantasy-lavender world that novels and pulp magazines with "nudies" becomes big business. The lovers-enemies relationships that begin at the bar and goes from bedroom to bedroom and hangover to hangover—also have roots in this myth.

Another related "myth" is the realization of love

A FAIRY

in the homosexual world. The fascination of gays toward hustlers and extremely masculine types and the expectation of "falling in love" can explain, to a certain extent, the success of "City of Night." What the hustler provides is the threat of violence that attracts the homosexual to even read about him. Adding to this attraction is the personality of a hired lover that gives dimension to a homosexual's need for numbers. Because the basic homosexual act is an affirmation of heterosexuality, the continual repetition of that act is almost demanded in order for a homosexual to assert his masculinity. The myth of "love" is thus created to ease the guilt often involved in promiscuity.

Any work that assuages an individual homosexual's dream-vision is often called a work of art by that individual and it very often is quite the opposite. But when the group holds a work in esteem, it must of necessity escape the boundaries of individual value or lack-of-value systems and enter into homosexual myth. "Myra Breckenridge" and "The Boys in the Band" are excellent examples. And because of the homosexual's traditional support of the arts and letters, this popularity becomes almost immediately known outside of the underground.

Of course, I realize that everything I've said can be


PRETTY

equally applied to heterosexuals but then why bother! If women and homosexuals are the major buyers of books and support movies and plays, why shouldn't the market pay special attention to them? Let Kaufmann cruise the straights away from the quarter tit-flesh machines in Times Square. Artists can't be bothered.

David Senn

OUR MOTHER THE MOUNTAIN

POPPI RECORDS




TOWNES  
VAN  
ZANDT.

He writes folk  
music that realizes  
a new world.

He sings folk music  
that imitates no one,  
but will be imitated  
by many.

Listen to his new album,  
"Our Mother the Mountain."

Then you will understand.





# SOMETHIN'S GOIN' 'ROUND

You gotta look at it; first you gotta look at it. No, that's not true either. First you don't know nothin about it. That's Number One. Nothin. It's just goin on, it's somethin goin round.

There's just somethin goin around, you don't know what it is. You don't know what's going around, but there's this thing goin around. Then you catch it. And you don't know you caught it. You never know you caught it. You just start feelin kinda different but you don't know you caught "it". Then you start feelin a lot different. Then feelin a lot different you say "hey, I think I'm comin down with somethin." So you come down with somethin. What is it? You don't know what it is. And you suffer. Things start happening that never happened before. You start really suffering. You feel it in your head, you feel it in your chest, you feel it in the tips of your toes, you don't know what it is but you suffer with it. "OH OH OH I GOT IT!! OH!!! I GOT IT! I GOT IT!!!" "whadya got?!" "I dunno, man, but I got it...don't feel so good. Somethin's come over me!" "What is it?!" "Don't know, somethin's goin around!!!"

So you're layin down now. You can't stand up. You gotta put a pot in the bed. You're layin down and you got it. Whatcha gonna do with it? It comes to a point you got it for a long time you say "hey, this aint no good, what should I do?" Sometimes you can't make up your mind, you just lay flat on your back for a long time with it, cuz you don't really know what to do with it.

But then maybe you start sayin "hey this is crazy! this is a crazy! Layin here flat down on my back, can't move my toes, I GOT somethin, I gotta DO somethin!" So you do somethin. Whadya do? You do. You get up, you do. You say, "okay, I gotta get up."

You get up and you look around and you look at the medicine chest and you open the medicine chest and you pop a couple a this and you take a couple a this and you rub on a couple a this and you smear in a couple a this and you bathe with this and pretty soon somethin starts to do it. Somethin starts to do it because you got up!

See, number one you got up and started lookin for somethin. And if you look hard enough and if you look long enough and if you look in the right place or even in a place you don't know is right, but if you keep lookin you're gonna find somethin. Because you gotta do it. You gotta get up, you gotta look for it.

So you get up and you look for it. Then you start feelin better already. Even if there aint no change, you start feelin better cuz you're up, your toes are movin around, there's some blood down in those end capillaries circulatin around sayin "Hi neighbor, hi little toe-capillary blood stream! Hya doin there, I'm your big toe buddy over on the other side! How's everythin!"

And everythin starts to get dandy cuz all your little toes start talkin to all those big toes and things start gettin a lot better!

Sure. And you might hit on somethin right in the medicine chest, I mean you might take some a that toothpaste and put it in your hair and start feelin good! Don't matter what it is, you won't know what it is, it won't work next time. But you gotta do that, you gotta get up, right, you gotta get up, hear, you gotta get up, right, you gotta get up, you start movin around, you come out on the other side. You come out on the other side feelin more cheery than you ever felt before cuz first of all your toes are talkin to each other! I mean they ain't never talked to each other before you got this terrible sorrow! Now your toes are talkin to each other!

Awright, so things are better and things are different. Well...maybe they're not better, but they're sure different! And that's a difference. That's a change. So there you are.

That's how it all works. You come out on the other side of it. You come out knowin somethin you didn't know before. You know why? Cuz you were flat on your dumb back and you got off your dumb back and you got up to do somethin about it! And you did somethin. Whadya do? You got up!

Sure. You got up. You started lookin for somethin. You started lookin for a way out. And just by lookin for a way out your gonna find somethin cuz you changed everythin cuz you started lookin for somethin.

That's how it all works. So there you are.

Prof. M. Money

# PETER & MARIA

Pieter Clark and Maria Anagnost were in love and so like millions of other couples they wanted to get married. So being of legal age they got a marriage license and sought out a preacher. But Maria's family didn't want them to get married. Pieter was a cab driver and a political dissenter. Her parents were both top loop lawyers and very influential. They are cousins to Vice President Agnew. Mrs Catherine Anagnost was a delegate to the Republican party convention where she cast a vote for Goldwater and is high up in the bar associations.

The Anagnost family placed a guard over Maria, but she escaped to Pieter and they eloped. All through the two-and-a-half years of marriage her family tried to break them up. Pieter and Maria attended picket lines and radical lectures and that was too much for the ultra-conservative family.

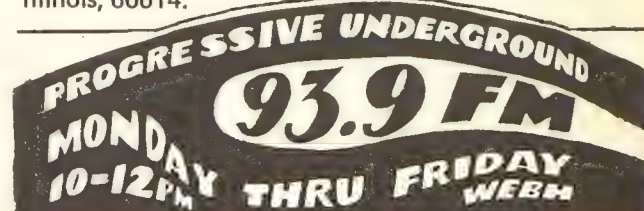
An opportune time came for them however to break up the couple that was very much in love. Maria was under the huge strain of her fourth year in medical school. She also had to take the gaff of the hassle against her marriage from her family. She broke under this and became seriously sick. She had a mental breakdown. Then her family acted quickly. They abducted her away from Pieter. They took out an injunction as a part of a divorce suit in her name filed by them without her signature appearing on it. During this period Maria was sick and not able to make decisions and act for herself.

For almost six months now Pieter has been fighting the case in court to get his Maria back and to get her healed. Her family has her at home when she should be in a hospital under constant professional care. They had her in hospitals but removed her when the treating physicians decided that she should see her husband as part

of her therapy. They took her out with no notice to her husband and against medical advice.

All Pieter wants is to have her placed in a hospital where she can get professional care until she is well. He is poor and cannot easily continue court costs. A committee of interested people has been formed called "Friends of Maria." You can help also by joining this committee.

Call "Friends of Maria" at WE5-6630. Or write in care of "Friends of Maria" at 2512 N. Lincoln, Chicago, Illinois, 60614.



Dis cont from page 8

Negroes, Yippies as the Blacks. There is a lot to that sort of distinction being made so people understand clearly the distinction between a Jerry Rubin and a Peter Max. In fact there was a good deal I learned from the book that relates to the white radical scene. For example, Rap talks at length about playing "the Dozens," a sort of psychic judo that you use to fuck up the Man's mind. It's the same as our put-ons and funny pranks. They are part and parcel of our survival kit. There is other stuff for whites too but, and this is very important, Die Nigger Die is written with black people in mind, it is for the street guys to carry around in their back pockets. I hope the paperback edition is not far off in the distant future.

There is one weakness, and perhaps this is a touchy subject, but the Black Panther Party is never mentioned and they are a walking, breathing manifestation of everything Rap talks about. It is no secret in the movement that SNCC and the Black Panther Party have had their differences just as white radical groups have had their family fueds, but given a taste of the "new nixon" isn't it time we all better bury the hatchet? If we don't, some Pig is gonna pick it up and bury it in our fuckin heads. He won't look to see what button we're wearing. He's just gonna come out swinging.

IF UNDERGROUND COMIX ARENT AVAILABLE IN YOUR AREA, CLIP & MAIL THIS HANDY ORDER FORM.

Bijou	2	50¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢
Yellow Dog		25¢

ZAP Comix	35¢
ZAP Comix	35¢
ZAP Comix	50¢
ZAP Comix	50¢
Feds 'n Heads	35¢
Beck's	
The PROFIT	\$1
Beck's	
Lenny/Laredo	50¢

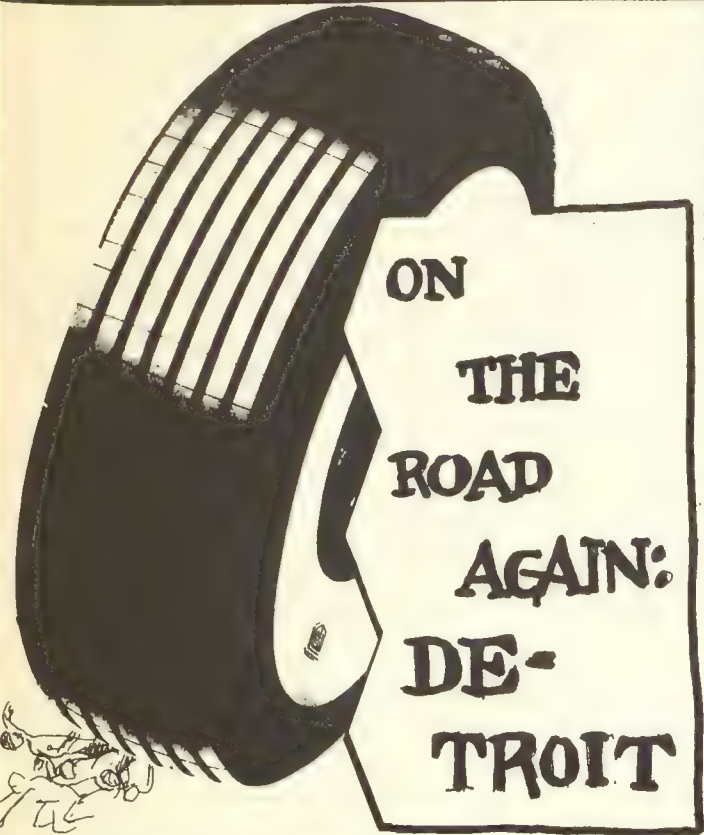
All retail mail orders for comix please add 15¢ per book for postage and handling. California residents also add 5% state sales tax please.

SEND THIS COUPON, ALONG WITH YER MONEY TO...

THE PRINT MINT  
830 FOLGER AVE.  
BERKELEY, CALIF.  
94710

2446 North Lincoln Chicago, Illinois 60614  
312 549-1059  
TODAY





Memorial Day in Detroit. What is there to remember? A jury meets 100 miles away to decide if the "incident" at the Algiers Motel during the 1967 insurrection was a case of police murder. A city — grey downtown surrounded by block after block of dying two-story buildings — tries to forget the New Bethel Incident of March 29, when over 100 blacks were berded from the Baptist church after one cop was wounded and another killed. The city would like to lobotomize the memory of two polarized parades, one for the policeman, the other in support of a black judge's decision that mass arrests are unconstitutional. But this city, where there are more guns than people, where racial incidents are commonplace, where those that have to flee to company-owned suburbs will soon be forced to recall why H. Rap Brown likes to say "Det - Riot."

Detroit lives in the past. No affective mass transportation system. A town dominated by one industry mass production at a time when differentiated specialization seems to be the wave of the future. A liberal mayor who has no answers for impending strife. A place where a high school solves its problems by dropping 138 protestors. A city symbolized by a fifty-foot high tire next to a road that must double the income of the shock absorber trade. A good place for any kind of revival.

The Detroit Rock & Roll Revival which ran from Friday to midnight Saturday, lives up to its name. The Michigan State Fairgrounds resonates to a high energy vibration created by bands and audience; the boredom that is Detroit finds an outlet in fast cars and strong music. The crowd is a mix of football sweaters and A-shirts in equal proportion with paisleys and beads. The concession stand sells incense and whips, straw hats and toy rifles. Hundreds of characters with cuts stand around bullshitting with long hairs. Guys whose arms show that they work out at least three times a week pass joints to chicks with hair that either laps at their buttock or reaches for bouffant heaven.

Most of the 25 groups try to transmutate James Brown into electric wah-wah. Nearly all the lead guitarists play like the wire-demon has eaten their lower three strings. The majority of the songs revolve around three or four chords; dah-da-da, da-da; one step above "Louie, Louie." The guess is that someone makes a tremendous profit selling methedine to rockers.

But the daytime groups do have a positive side. The more talented, like Frost, had a pretty on-the-road quality that uses lots of a cappella. They sound like the groups that used to sing in subway stations, because the echo compensated for lack of instruments. All of them enjoyed playing for a partisan crowd. People flip over the Amboy Dukes. The Rationals are regaled as elder statesmen. SRC gets warm applause despite obvious problems (one member later goes to the hospital for brain surgery). The music is "I like the beat" stuff, a reaction to the death throes of acid rock. It's also only a pre-game show for the MC5.

The Five tear the Fairgrounds apart with their special brand of nihilo-rock. They and the crowd intertwine in waves of Dionysian frenzy. Groupies go ga-ga over the dream-come-reality of Wayne Kramer beating tempo on the body to a Young Nubile. One guy strips

naked, vaults on to the stage and goes catatonic on the apron; a riot almost happens when the uniform-rent-a-cops tried to help. Fifteen-year olds fondle the lame legs of sonic guitarists Fred Smith. Nobody would raise an eyebrow if the lions came in from the wings. Nobody cares that the Five blow it when they return to the world of recognized notes and do a rendition of "It's A Man's World."

The Five have been signed as the house band for Armageddon; the Stoges will be the release group. Stoges play minimal rock: each song has two chords, one vocal, and no technique. The open secret to the Stoges success is Iggy, who goes through a phyco-drama of grunts, postures and insults until he gets bored. Someone tells a story about how Iggy once broke a bottle on an unknown chick; tonight he temporizes and merely boos the crowd. Half of them cheer, the others boo back. Everybody does okay in Emotion City.

But even a Bacchannalla needs tradition, and Johnny Winter and Chuck Berry are in for a round of ancestor worship. Winter plays the blues like only a long-haired albino from Texas can. His appearance out-bizzes Dr. John, — fez, putty nose, painted-peace symbol on cheek, go go girls and all; his delta chords and southwestern wailing leave Cajun rock for dead. He puts it all together, from, Son House to Sun Ra. Berry on the other hand, is traditional. He turns the end of the Revival into revelation. People whos last rock idle

was Buddy Holly get down and testify next to all those Led Zeppelin fans. Lindy-hopping breaks out on stage as some of the older fold — those worn, haggared souls in their mid twenties — revel in THEIR classical music. The air becomes charged with laughter as Mister B belts out chorus after chorus of House Of Blue Lights soul.

The Revival, Chuck Berry, retrospect. Chuck Berry wrote songs about Fords beating Caddies and teen romance, songs with subtle hints about "tea" and "herb." Now angry black workers try to revolutionize the factories where Maybelline's cars were made and the Five do a number called "Teenage Lust," and the White Panthers incorporate "dope, rock and roll and fucking in the streets" into a political platform. The 1950's are gone, but not forgotten. The decibels wouldn't be as outrageous as they are today if more had been done during that silent decade. That's not Chuck Berry's fault: he spent a few years in the penitentiary for having the nerve to get down with a young white girl on both sides of a state line. Nor is it rock and roll's fault: our music has done its part to liberate people from the sterile culture. But everyone is going to have to pay dues for that period of inaction. For if the Revival has a message, it is: "Hail, hail rock and roll!" But don't be suprized when the next revival features an updated version of, "The Motor City Is Burning."

# Happy The Mothers Day

Last May 11, while most of the Red, White, and Blue were giving it to Mom with sparkledust greeting cards, we at Reprise were quietly celebrating this most sentimental of national holidays in our own freaky way. With our beloved

## MOTHERS OF INVENTION



Yes, Greater America may have Nixon, cold cream, and vacuum-pack lima beans, but we at Reprise are now allied with Frank Zappa and his Merry Pranksters. And from them we have a disgusting new album called

## UNCLE MEAT



Which is something to celebrate. And write ads about.

We were thinking of suggesting that all of you tell Hallmark to shove it and place a few bucks with us for a copy of *Uncle Meat*. To have slipped to Mom on HER DAY. But we weren't quite sure of how she'd take to Suzie Creamcheese. Or Ian Underwood (who whips it out live on stage in Copenhagen). Or The Dog Breath Variations. Or Electric Aunt Jemina. Or King Kong (live on a flat bed diesel in the middle of a race track at a Miami Pop Festival). Or the picture book that goes along with each and every album.

Which is to say, is the Everyday Housewife really ready for the group whose efforts are described by *Life* (magazine) as:

"Conglomerates of humor, satire, chance, nonfiction and the grotesque, punctuated with snorts, oinks and bongs, sprinkled with bits of Motown, Sacco and Vanzetti, R & B, Rosemary de Camp, and Stravinsky."

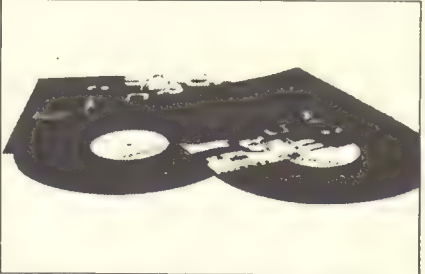
In a word: NO. Yes, Record Lovers, now that all's said and done, we're glad we played our hunch and didn't try to upset the Mothers Day apple cart. Visions of soaring sales aside, when you get right down to it: Zappa & Co. are enough to scare the pants off Mom.

Mom should keep her pants on. We all know that.

So what we've done is write off our 20,000,000 beautiful "Happy The Mothers Day" stickers. Instead we've made sure that *Uncle Meat* is in the racks of your favorite open-minded record stores. To sell to people who won't write us lousy indignant letters.

## THE DEAL

For \$7.98 (or less, where possible) you get



## TWO RECORDS AND A BOOK

Which is pretty cheap for a masterpiece.





X...cont. from page 8  
jah controlled cosmic forces and every Muslim's life); and that he died in confusion as to where he and his movement were going; that his "only relevant legacy" was racial pride, unfortunately with "a certain arrogance that has now become the facade of an essentially rhetorical black nationalism.

For all his realistic understanding of black problems, made clearer during Dr. King's Birmingham marches, Malcolm X retained a romantic image of Africa as home and mother. In the last speech this becomes a reliance on the unity of racial feeling; a comparison with the preceding speech shows how earlier dreams of going home had become hopes for cooperative action, suggesting that Malcolm was moving toward Marxism.

Lately young Afro-Americans returning from African trips have reported that it was not easy for them and Africans to understand each other. Different language, different customs, from urban settings to wilderness settings, different levels of material culture, make Afro-Americans almost as alien as whites. Dream and reality may be impossible to restore.

Malcolm X determined to plead before the United Nations. "Negroes waste their time confining their struggle to civil rights," says Epps. "In that context the problem remains only within the jurisdiction of the United States. No allies can help Negroes without violating U.S. protocol. But today the black man in America has seen his mistake and is correcting it by lifting his struggle from the level of civil rights to the level of human rights." Would African nations rush to the help of Afro-Americans if there were a shooting revolution?

Though Epps and I seemed to begin from opposing slants, we occasionally formed a right angle, especially in his response to the third speech. Back-to-Africa has always been an irrelevant dream for the great majority, a dream Malcolm X unaccountably carried on for his father, a follower of Garvey. His last speech is more realistic on this point. He advocates the study of politics, saying that blacks have been gullible, often oppressed each other, and should no longer identify with any party but always take that action which is "for the good of human beings."

Malcolm X, His Wit and Wisdom is technically of poor quality and plays curiously like 78 rpm. The selections in a few cases present more oratorical passion than wit or wisdom (a title which I hope is an ironic reference to collected sayings of standard American heroes) and I longed for one whole speech instead of tidbits. Nevertheless, to hear the voice and style of this man is exciting; without knowing the voice, it had to be his — intellectual, intense but perfectly controlled, projecting the survivor of the street who has seen others fall, and knows his own end.

Ramos...cont. from page 5

The second cop to testify was the state's ace-in-the-hole. Detective James Kenough, Area 3-Homicide, Star \*11675, said that sometime after he came on the case at 9:00am he found a .22 caliber Ruger Bearcat (a small bore replica of the Old West Colt.45) with one expended case and two live cartridges in the cylinder. No prints were found on the gun.

Rather than blow their case on this farce, none of the people's witnesses appeared at the Coroner's table to testify. The "jury" withdrew for deliberation. After a just passage of time, about 4½ minutes, they returned with their verdict. "Justifiable Homicide," panted the foreman as he slumped into his seat, exhausted by the long walk all the way across the fifteen foot width of the room. The "Normal Human Beings" in the pews cheered in unison as if they had been at an inter-district softball game. Their host, the recording secretary for the Federation of Police, thanked them graciously for attending and split.

Richy and myself spent a little time trying to ditch the cop who was kind enough to pose for the photo on this page. He and a friend followed us outside and just sort of hung close. Believing that he was more interested in the undeveloped roll of film than in 8 X 10 glossies, we got the hell out of there.

The fact that Lamb says he identified himself as a cop and the people claim he did not, thinking him to be a lunatic, reminds us that there are two sides to every story. But we have only to consider the source.

AL ROSENFELD

The record is a natural companion to the book, containing material from the Harvard speeches. Both publications indicate that Image-America will not be permitted to forget the man whose name is excluded from the list of martyrs we have made, least of all to forget our individual responsibility for all the deaths in our continuing Civil War.

Flick a switch, a light goes on. Whoever flicked the switch is the cause of the light. But the man who found a way to harness electricity, who installed the wiring, who invented the light bulb, who manufactured the apparatus, who maintains the transformer — they also caused the light to go on. He who flicks the switch is simply the nearest identifiable cause.

The cause of murder runs through each of us, fathers and children — to what end?

Cynthia

# grogan

Emmet Grogan, notorious Digger, was by today with some more news from the Black Panthers. States Attorney Hanrahan and the Gang Intelligence Unit have been coming down hard on the Chicago Panthers, branding them as a "street gang," busting them again and again, and trying to convince whites that the Panthers are a racist organization. The reason for all this pressure is that the Panthers are the leading force behind the poor people's coalition in Chicago. The Panthers' national revolutionary conference in July will expose the "racist" myth.

The Black Panthers want their white friends to know that they do not need moral support as much as parallel constructive activity among the other communities in the city. They are down on Yuppies and other propagandists, and feel that the time has come for positive action to benefit the poor. Some financial support is necessary, since the repeated busts have depleted Fred Hampton's bail fund. (Send checks to Black Panther Party, 2350 W. Madison, Chicago).

If you have never met a Black Panther, if you want to understand where they're at, then go see American Revolution II at the Three Penny Cinema on Lincoln Avenue (playing through June 27), or Newsreel's film on the Panthers (call 641-0432 for information).

These are the only films that show the Panthers as they really are — not as the racist press would have you think of them.

LOST 4 MONTH OLD GERMAN SHEPARD/HUSKY \$25  
REWARD BLACK & TAN "CRAZY" FEEDSTOE  
CALL 327-3681 OR

## A TODAY COLLEGE RELEVANT! ACTIVE! ALIVE!

If you've got sight  
of a new world

If you're in to something  
serious or want to be in

MOTION PICTURES  
FICTION &  
POETRY WRITING  
JOURNALISM  
NEW THEATER  
PHOTOGRAPHY  
TELEVISION  
CONTEMPORARY  
SOCIAL STUDIES  
POLITICAL ROCK

with a faculty like  
JOHN SCHULTZ  
WILLIAM RUSSO  
HARRY BOURAS  
STAUGHTON LYND  
PAUL CARROLL  
GWENDOLYN BROOKS  
ROBERT EDMONDS  
and other critics and  
crusaders and celebrated  
leaders of the public arts  
and information and  
the contemporary society.

### A VITAL COLLEGE EDUCATION

Regular & summer  
sessions.  
Degree programs  
and special study.

Write: Contemporary study  
COLUMBIA COLLEGE  
540 N. Lake Shore Drive  
Chicago, Illinois 60611  
Phone 467-0300



I CHING  
BEAN SPASMS  
KENNETH PATCHEN  
FERLINGHETTI  
ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

HESSIE  
TAROT CARDS  
TIBETAN BOOK OF THE DEAD  
HOROSCOPE MAKER  
KIRSHNAMURTI

THE SKALD  
BOOKSTORE  
1545 N. Wells  
Old Town  
Phone 642-5861



# FEEDBACK

Dear Seed Readers:

Volume 3, Number 11: the back cover was adapted from a photo by Richard Sorokowski, photo credit omitted by the printer and by me in the errata roundup last issue. The San Francisco Good Times did him and us a great honor in using it, upside down, as the cover of their current issue. Reproduction was poor, unfortunately, due to the fact that red reproduces as black in the offset printing process we all use. Erotica for last issue: gold underprint at bottom of front page reproduced poorly; it was an old engraving showing enslaved Indians loading the royal treasure onto galleons under the whips and sword at the inception of the white ripoff of the western hemisphere. The drawing was loaned to us by Kaleidoscope, D. Cumming is the artist's name, the photo was from LNS, and the Seed logo from Jim Rosloff. "The Outcry" graphics are from Filth studios currently floating in parts west. Page 7 graphics: photo, LNS; collage, Wanderooo. The poem handwritten in the centerfold is by Mary Lou Henrickson. In the extreme haste to meet the goddam deadline so we could come out — for the first time ever — in two weeks, we omitted a photo of Mike Klonsky on page 14. A photo of a totally wrecked squad car was supposed to be screened beneath the copy on the top half of page 15. This haste was also responsible for the somewhat sloppy layout of Larry Sultan's beautiful series of photos at the bottoms of pages 16 and 17. Nevertheless, someone liked it all well enough to mount them on a wood panel, decorate the panel, and

varnish the whole trip and lay it on us and come back the next night and do a couple days worth of typing in an evening; thank you Linda. Illustration top of page 17 — photo, Ronnie Raccoon; alteration, Wanderoo. Photo, page 18 — Skeets/Newsreel. Photo bottom of pag 19, Ronnie Raccoon. Photo screened under HipPocrates — thanx Berkeley Barb. Sorry for all the typos. Thank you, one and all.

Lester



Sell the Seed...

Dear Seed:

Following is an article we clipped from an Orange County, California newspaper:  
"In a recent edition of the Daily Pilot newspaper here, Rep. James Utt (R., Tusten) was quoted as charging sex education and rock-and-roll music are part of a Communist conspiracy to destroy America. Utt, whose comments were included in a newsletter to county constituents, mentioned one rock group in particular:

"The Beatles, and their mimicking rock-and-rollers, use the pavlovian techniques to produce artificial neuroses in our young people. Extensive experiments in hypnotism and rhythm have shown how rock-and-roll music leads to a destruction of the normal inhibitory mechanism of the cerebral cortex and permits easy acceptance of immorality and disregard to all moral norms."

You wrote in the SEED "if you like the music, you're part of the Conspiracy..." It's clown's like Utt who make me think you might be correct.

Good luck on your move to Halsted St. Take care of the hogbutchers of the world.

Friends of Seed  
DuPont Circle  
Washington, D.C.

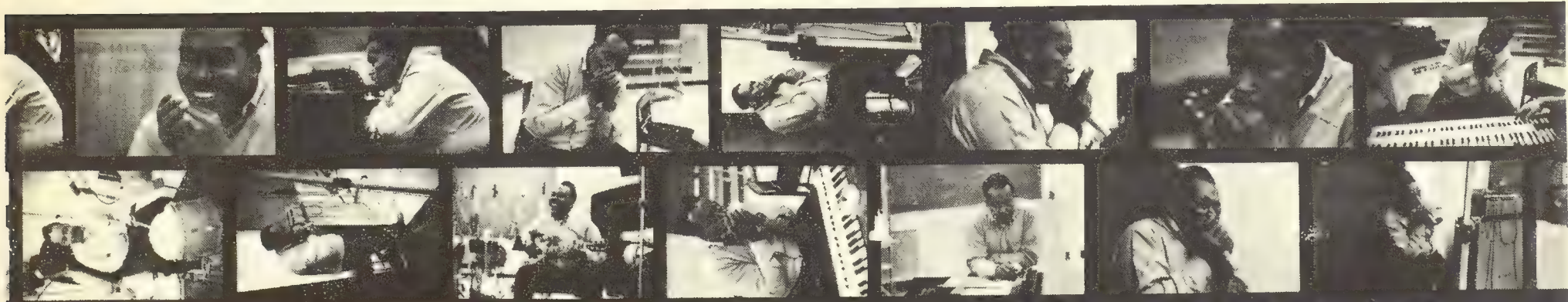
Dear Seed:

You were thoughtful to send me the current issue [Vol. 3, No. 11] with Phil Wexler's comments. Thanks to your energetic distribution system, I had already seen SEED and puzzled over whether Wexler's comments were spontaneous or contrived. Your letter clarifies them. As simple, direct expressions they are both poignant and effective.

Sincerely yours,  
Leon M. Despres  
Alderman, Fifth Ward

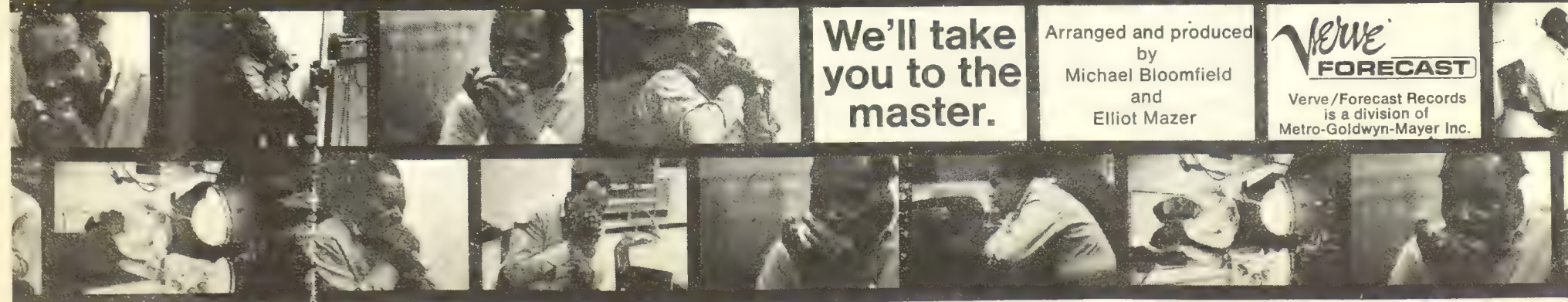
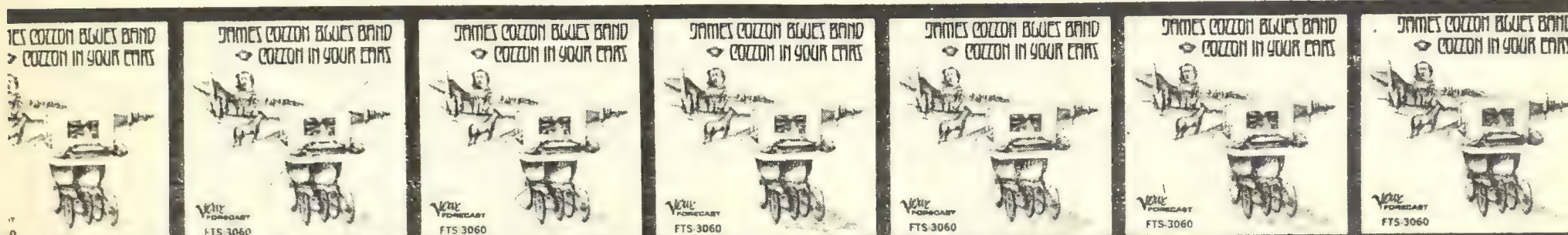
## "They are a gas"

Ralph Gleason, San Francisco Chronicle



"Cotton...the master of the blues harp." San Diego Union

"To really get to the blues you need a master, like James Cotton." Rolling Stone



We'll take  
you to the  
master.

Arranged and produced  
by  
Michael Bloomfield  
and  
Elliot Mazer

Verve  
FORECAST  
Verve/Forecast Records  
is a division of  
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc.



Wanted: one or two chicks that enjoy threesome sex, with semi-long hair, straight guy. Write. Your photo will assure contact. Seed, Box ABC.

Girls - live free! Young chicks... under 19. Bugged by mom & pops come live with me. You've got a pad if you want it. Got a problem? I'll help. Call 281-8089 til I answer. Swing only on your terms.

Crash pads & clothing wanted & available. Call 252-6880.

LEGAL HASH - Turn-on guaranteed. Just like grass, cook or smoke it. \$2.00 lid makes 20 groovy joints. 3 lids/\$5.00, 7 lids/\$10.00. Hurry! WINNER, Box 48475-CS, Hollywood 90048. Dealers wanted.

Groovy male, age 30 - desires bitch male, hairy chest preferred, for occasional fun & games. Box #WIN, c/o Seed.

DRUG KNOWLEDGE. Famous Turn-On Book: How to Synthesize LSD, THC, Psilocybin, Mescaline, more. \$3.00 to Turn-Ons Unlimited, 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif., 90028, Dept. 64. Sent in plain envelope. Ecstasy or refund. Share water.

J. Sapp. Please call. Reverse charges. We love you. Dad & Mums

Drums for sale. 4-Piece trap set only \$100. Call Mike. 929-0133.

TURN-ON with the "Famous Trip-Out Book" Sure-fire formulas to make HASH from legal chemicals. Make peyote, DMT, cannabis, mescaline, LSD, etc. Do it now! Send \$2 to TRIPS UNLIMITED, Box 363 47-CS Hollywood 90036

Berkeley People's Park shotgun victim just out of hospital urgently needs funds and words of encouragement. Write to Bob Carter 1544 California St San Francisco 94109....

Troubled conventional looking skizo male (22) seeks an enlightened freaky looking person, male (slightly hung since it hits close to home) as kind of a mentor and or just to convey the freaked-out experience (two potential heads are better than one) Replies to Box PD % Seed

SEX-AIDS and adult items. Free illustrated catalogs. Dedo Sales 15596 delaware, Detroit Mich 48239...

Illustrator wanted for children's books. Part time work at home Write Box HO % Seed

Male photographer that likes rollicking with the female sex will photograph anyone anywhere. Contact Box #XYZ, Seed.

Twenty-two and Emancipation is still to come... Manhood untenable? I've got to find that out. Is there a discerning free-love sophisticate, kindly prostitute, or interested bi-sexual girl that would like an all expense paid weekend to either coast with a very confused male? Please reply to Box RMP, c/o Seed. I seek the mind's true liberation.

Antique Clothes. Sgt. Pepper Punky 20's, & custom made Frilly 30's. Really reasonable brand. The Bare Necessities Antiques, 2967 N. Lincoln - most evenings 11-10.

Morris Giles. Do your thing your way, but do please call home, office, Ros. Anyone knowing whereabouts write R. Giles, P.O. Box 7140 A Main P.O., Chicago, Ill. 60607

#### CARTOONIST

New underground comix needs stuff. Big cash paid. Send samples Mitch 1614 Argyle, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Male needs traveling companion, preferably, but not necessarily, female over 18, to California, Mexico this summer; have car. Write Box 3, 1533 Jackson St., North Chicago, Ill., 60064.

Rules for life: (from a graffiti) (I) find out who big brother is, (II) find out what big brother wants, (III) knuckle under. Big brother giveth and big brother taketh away. Praised be the name of big brother. Send your expressions of love for big brother to: Big Brother, C/O Seed.

#### GAY NEWS!!

Read fascinating news & exciting features in the Nation's only GAY newspaper. 25¢ - sample copy. \$3. - 12 issues (\$6 - 12 issues sent 1st class). L.A. ADVOCATE, Box 74695, L.A., Calif. 90004.

MOVE in Live.. Wanted female to help make my 6 room pad a home Free room, board. Unwed mother OK Stopover chicks! Someone to love 528-8450 EH...

POETRY PAGENT Awards \$500 Prizes yearly, published quarterly! Send short poems for publication consideration. Pagent Box 3677-CS Washington DC 20007

Nationally famous Chicago photographer is looking for male and female models to illustrate high quality, all-color art book on the beauty of physical love. Will pay up to \$300 a week to each model for two weeks work. Subjects should be late teens to early twenties. Girl must be tall, lean and preferably leggy. Man must be compatible. Box ES.

Female companion wanted for occasional fun & games during daytime hours. Will make it worth your while. P.O. Box 1593, Rockford Ill 61110.

WARNING: NOT FOR FREAKS!!! BLACK BOOK The Singles Dating Magazine for straight singles ONLY deals in service, not sensation, that's why the BLACK BOOK is The New York Times in its field. Everybody wants to meet some new people, the BLACK BOOK just happens to be the Simplest Safest & Easiest way! Send \$1 for your copy. Suite 503-S, 160 West 46 St NYC NY 10036 or send for FREE info.

Shorty.... Call me in Washington DC 202-483-6222.... Lincoln

USA RENTA CAR 32 N State St Rm 1400 Chicago Phone ST2-1813

Prof. photog. needs female models. No exp. nec. \$25. Call 383-5228 7-10 pm.

The Electric Theatre Co. is now doing regular service and warranty service repairs on all guitar amplifier and P.A. systems. Call 784-1724 or 784-4270

Swinging Contacts! If you swing and want to meet groovy singles and couples who do likewise, "Contemporary Swinger" magazine is for you. Loaded with personals and photos. Lots of Midwest action. Sample copy \$1, Action Service, Box 3600-S, St. Paul, Minn., 55101.

Light show and supplies for rent or sale; strobes, slides, oils, dishes dual projector dissolve control kaleidoscopic liquid projectors... The Incredible Liteshow 945-9264

Writer needs quiet place to work mornings, like 9am to noon or 1pm five or six days a week. Haven't got much bread, but could throw in some records or books maybe.

DISH: Please call Mom or Dr B now!

"HEIL DALEY!" Buy this and 350 other buttons. Also bumpersticks, 84 different 1968 political buttons, BUTTONS & BUMPERSTICKERS MADE TO ORDER. FREE catalog to all. Dealers inquire. Suite 503-S, 160 West 46 St. NYC, N.Y. 10036

Don't answer an adult personal ad until you see what other people write. Dozens of hot letters answering AC/DC and straight ads placed by single girls and swinging couples just released. (Sent in plain wrapper) RUSH \$2.00 to the LETTER FILE, Box 36698-CS, Hollywood 90036

Girls - Would you like to meet liberal minded foreign students. If you really want to meet different kind of people, have interest in international music, dances and cultural shows and like to visit to foreign countries to help the community there, for a few weeks on a peace corp pattern. Please call or write. 478-5054. 5000 N. Troy Street, Chicago, 60625.

Dale Garee, please call Uncle Jack.

My meddlesome mother-loving other consciousness won't let me live the life I crave. I've grappled with an alien identity but seem to have come up the loser. All I ask is the opportunity to alter this situation. Is there a pleasant, unassuming young lady in the Seed's readership (with a similar problem or no) who might like to experience a fumbling, bumbling twenty-two year old male during a week-end trip to the east coast or here at home? Address replies to Daniel Harris, Box NOR c/o Seed Pub'l. (2628 N. Halsted).

You can live with homosexuality! Homosexuality: The Way Out -- \$3.00. Check or Money Order. Gladiator Productions, P. O. Box 8321, Asheville, N. C. 28804.

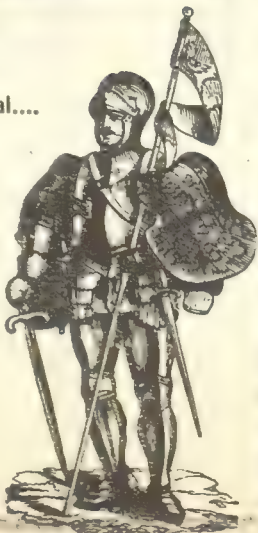


#### TWO WEEKS ONLY!!!

June 17-29...  
Woody Guthrie's 'dustbowl' pal...  
RAMBLIN  
JACK ELLIOTT  
First time in Chicago!  
Special 8pm shows  
Open to all ages

Now thru Sunday June 15  
GINNI CLEMMENS  
& DWAIN STORY

QUIET KNIGHT  
1311 N. Wells  
944-8755



#### OFFICIAL HARVARD STRIKE SHIRT

as pictured on LIFE cover 4/25/69

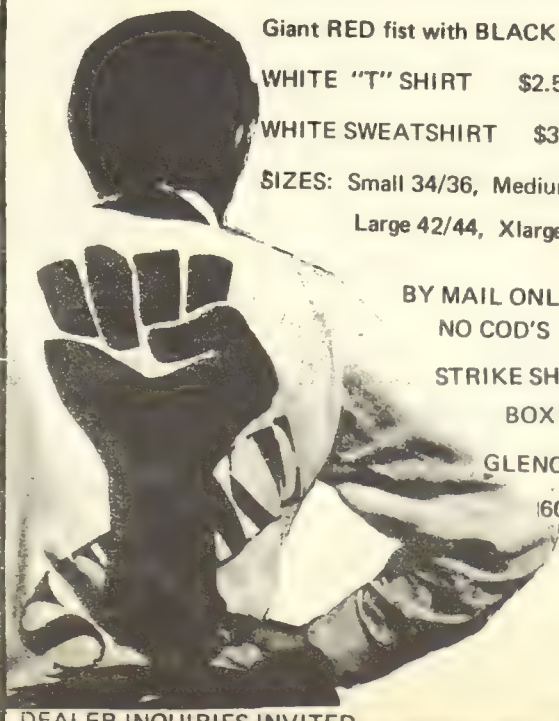
#### FIRST TIME OFFERED

Giant RED fist with BLACK letters  
WHITE "T" SHIRT \$2.50  
WHITE SWEATSHIRT \$3.50  
SIZES: Small 34/36, Medium 38/40  
Large 42/44, Xlarge 46

BY MAIL ONLY  
NO COD'S

STRIKE SHIRT  
BOX 6

GLENCOE, Ill.  
60022



DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

## awarehouse

2837 N. BROADWAY  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
549-3740



First in Unisex Fashions!





MAKING IT:

# Good Housekeeping

With the summer traveling season here, the usual number of homeless freaks will be doing their thing, trying to get it together. If you're coming to Chicago, you'll have a good trip if you come with some bread, a full stomach and some sense of responsibility.

If you're away from home without the consent of your guardians give serious consideration to the position those over the age of consent place themselves in when involved with your experience. If you are the tolerant 'keeper' of an open pad, keep your thing together and expect a certain amount of responsibility from those you invite into the physical projection of your world-your home.

Places to stay are not very hard to find. The movement's practice of opening one's home to 'travelers' is beautiful. Doors are opened in a true spirit of sharing. And doors have been closed in a true spirit of contempt. The usual channels are head shops, various movement offices, hip newspapers, or any agency of a city's underground. Ideally, you'll go having made arrangements. Don't go to the big city and expect to be cared for. If you find yourself crashing, keep the following in mind:

- (1) In any crib situation, patterns have been established. The presence of another body means adjustment being made for your accomodation. Conform to the order of the house.
- (2) Don't try to become a member of the family. If you want your share of environmental control, get your own place.
- (3) Any contributions you make (good vibrations, should remain contributions and not become payments.
- (4) Make your stay short. If you're going to be in any one place for an unknown period, it's best to have made arrangements before your departure. A temporary gig can house and feed you if you're in strange territory.

- (5) If you've got those last precious few joints in the bottom left hand corner of your pack, don't jepordize the security of the house. Do something wise with your dope.
- (6) Be aware of your noise level in keeping with that of the house and any existing tolerance levels.
- (7) The permanent residents of any pad determine its capacity to shelter. Don't take it upon yourself to be host to other travelers.
- (8) Should you take advantage of an abundant food situation? Sure, only if the abundance can tolerate another mouth.
- (9) If you want to extend your talents as a contribution to the house, start in the kitchen. A 'you cook-I wash' arrangement is usually refused but appreciated.
- (10) Sleeping in vehicles is usually a no no. You can get away with it as long as you don't look like you're camping on the shoulder of US 80. If rest areas are available. . . do it; the national park camp site scene is usually cool but in congested areas you'll need bread for a permit. ('Golden Eagle' stickers- \$7 for you and your car for the summer.)
- (11) Regardless of the size of any urban area, the powers that are not hip to the pleasures of sleeping in the local parks. Don't do it. Churches and- believe it or not- police stations will take you in.

Here in Chicago the Grace Church, 555 Belden Ave has a runaway program. In addition, there are many many good people just plain living here. The best places I ever found to crash while on the road were roofs. They're friendly, because you know the people under them; they're safe; you are out of the way and best of all, the sun wakes you up in the morning.

An overall statement might be "conform to the order of the house." If there is no order, go ahead and run

amuck. Getting busted by yourself is a drag.

People in the movement usually have hearts of gold empty pockets, and lots of problems. Don't become a problem. Having a pad is no big thing; keeping one can be very tricky.

Amiee Van Der Built



## UPS

**THE UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE** is an informal association of publications of the "alternative press" and exists to facilitate communication among such papers and with the public. UPS members are free to use each other's material. A list of UPS papers is available by sending a stamped self-addressed envelope to UPS, Box 26, Village P.O., New York, N.Y. 10014. A UPS Directory containing ad rates, subscription prices, wholesale prices and a great deal more is available for \$2. A sample packet of a dozen UPS papers is available for \$4, and a Library Subscription to all UPS papers (about 50) costs \$50 for 6 months, \$100 for one year. The above offers are available from UPS, Box 1603, Phoenix, Arizona 85001.

Would-be members of UPS requested to first send \$ membership fee and then consecutive issues of their publication to all members of UPS after which time their membership will be granted automatically, assuming that a majority of the members have raised no objections.



Receive the latest edition a different underground newspaper each week. No duplications. \$10 for 6 months \$17 a year. Dealers: We distribute all underground publications. See 25¢ for catalog or just go, head and order now.

**UNDERGROUND PRESS DISTRIBUTING AGENCY**  
Bln 1832, Phoenix, Arizona

**TRIAD**  
PROGRESSIVE UNDERGROUND  
MONDAY 10-12PM THRU FRIDAY WEBN  
**93.9 FM**

ONLY \$6.00 FOR 26 FUN-FILLED ISSUES..  
PLEASE SEND BREAD WITH COUPON.....

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

name \_\_\_\_\_  
address \_\_\_\_\_  
city \_\_\_\_\_ state \_\_\_\_\_ zip \_\_\_\_\_

thank you, from the druggy isolationists...



AMERICAN FILM INSTITUTE  
CENTER FOR ADVANCED FILM STUDIES  
APPLICATIONS ARE NOW BEING ACCEPTED FOR  
SEPTEMBER 1969

For professionals in the early stages of their careers and the most promising graduates of university film programs, the center will provide an unique opportunity for individual development based on tutorial relationships with leading film makers.

Each year up to fifteen candidates will be accepted as Fellows of the Center for a two-year program; Ten Fellows to concentrate on direction and writing, two on cinematography and three on history and criticism. A filmmaking or research program will be designed for each Fellow. This will involve extensive screenings and study of classic and contemporary films, and the production of a series of experiments, exercises and original film projects. For admission information, please write to: American Film Institute  
Center for Advanced Film Studies  
501 Doheny Road  
Beverly Hills, Calif 90210

### THE SEED IS PLANTED AT

Spectacle Head Shop	Evanston
Head Shop	Main nr Chicago
Insanity	nr Paulina
Haven Bookstore	1522 Howard
Four Heads	6744 Sheridan
Haven Bookstore	5550 Broadway
Book Box	4800 blk Broadway
Head Hunter	2300 blk Devon
Modern Bookstore	3300 Broadway
Airport	2933 Broadway
Haven Bookstore	2927 Broadway
Environmentics	2900 blk Broadway
Mike's Bookstore	2800 Broadway
Feedstore	2464 N Lincoln
Head Imports	2446 N Lincoln
subway	Fullerton stop
The Guild	2120 N Halsted
stand	Armitage & Sedgwick
Old Town Bookstore	" "
stand	" "
Volume One	North & Wells
Barbara's Bkstore	Piper's Alley
Trading Post	1500 blk Wells St
Midwest Art Supply	1500 blk Wells St
Sight Shop	1500 blk Wells St
Connoisseur	North nr Wells
Lake Bookstore	Michigan nr Rand
Paperback Center	128 W Lake
stand	6 N Clark
stand	State & Madison
The Door	State & Randolph
Can-It	3100 blk Broadway
Book Center	1407 N Wells
stand	Harper Court
55th & California	53rd & Lake Pk
The Book Nook	Stand
	1540 E 55th St

U of C Bookstore	5961 Lake, Austin
Doc Gandalf's	11th & Michigan
stand	3304 W Foster
Inner Limits	2633 N Clark
Gramophone	Clark nr Wacker
Vayhan's	1010 N State
Vanguard Bkstr	6469 N Sheridan
Round Records	654 N State
Old Wells Record	651 N State
Occult Bookstore	11723 S Michigan
Mod Shop	1402 Sedgwick
Taza Bookstore	1452 Sedgwick
Garden Apt Pharmacy	860 N State
AC-DC	
The Headquarters	5249 W. Irving Pk Rd
7-11 Grocery Store	Church & Grosse Pt Rd
	Skokie
Collectors Center	3000 Broadway
The Crystal Ship	1749 Morse (nr Clark)
The Home (Inner Limits)	3304 Foster
The Spectacle	1307 Chicago, Evanston
Cafe Pergolessi	3404 N Halsted
Blu Note Record Shop	3352 N Lincoln
The Comfortable Chair	5503 1/2 Hyde Park
A Warehouse	2837 Broadway
Midwest Stereo	4935 Oakton (Skokie)
Little Al's Record	3216 W Lawrence
Shops	3171 Lincoln
	2739 Milwaukee
	41 W Division

There are street vendors all over the loop and on Wells street on fair days. Vendors can get papers at the Seed office, or at the Skald on Wells St. Make 15 cents a paper \$6 to \$10 an hour.....



## MUSIC

Kinetic Playground, 4812 N. Clark; June 13-14: Eric Burton, 'Zombies, It's A Beautiful Day. June 20-21: undecided feature with Crazy World of Arthur Brown, and the Young Bloods.

Plugged Nickel, Old Town June 13-15: Miles Davis June 20-21: Mose Allison Doors open 9pm; shows at 9:30, 12 & 2. \$3 944-2420

Quiet Knight, Old Town June 3-15: Ginii Clemens, Dwain Story. 9, 11, 12:30. Must be 21. Cover \$1.50 on Tues. and Thurs. \$2 on Fri. thru Sun. 944-8755

Ann Arbor Blues Fest, Aug. 1-3. Clifton Chtnier, Arthur Crudup, Sleepy John Estes, John Lee Hooker, Son House, BB King, more to come. Tickets & info c/o Ann Arbor Blues Fest, Michigan League, Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104.

LIBERATION, a rock cantata at the Center for New Music, 2263 N Lincoln. June 15 & 16. 7 & 9 pm. FREE.

Denver Pop Festival. June 27, 28, 29 at the Mile High Stadium, 17 & Federal, Denver. Friday - Iron Butterfly, Three Dog Nite, Taj Mahal, Aum, Sweetwater. Saturday - Credence Clearwater Revival, Dave Crosby, Steve Stills, Graham Nash, Tim Buckley, Big Mama Thornton, Johnny Winter. Sunday - Jimi Hendrix, Joe Cocker, Zephyr, Aorta, the Flock. Tickets are \$6.00 one nite, \$15.00 all three. Write FESTIVAL, Box 306, Denver 80201.

Earl of Old Town. Folk music. Weekend June 13-20. Bonnie Coloc, Fred Holstein, White Trash Ensemble, Pepper Twins, Bernie Farber Trio, Henry Morengestes. Call for info: 337-4654.

## DANCE

The Synthetic Theatre dance company will present "Landscapes for The Ear" at Museum of Contemporary Art, 235 E. Ontario, 8pm, \$1

## THEATER

Cafe Topa, 904 Belmont, one-act plays Fri. and Sat.: Tennessee Williams "This Property Is Condemned" & comedy by Lanford Wilson & "Ludlow Fair". doors open 7:30, show at 8:30. \$2, 549-8619

Center Stage, 4715 Broadway June 6-Aug. 9: "Once Upon A Mattress" Fri. and Sats. at 8:30. \$2.50. 728-8930

Schubert, 22 W. Monroe Jose Ferrer in "Man Of La-Mancha", Mon-Sat 8:30, Wed&Sat 2pm. \$3.50-8.00 CE6-8240

Theater On The Lake, Fullerton Pkwy and Outer Dr: "The Boyfriend" Tues-Sat, 8:30 \$1. DI8-7075

June 24. Northwestern University Dept. of Interpretation faculty reading hour. FREE. 8 PM, Fisk Hall Auditorium, room 217, 1845 Sheridan Rd., Evanston. 492-7190.

Sat, June 14. 4pm, 'The Music Man' at the Penthouse, 218 S Wabash by the Jack & Jill Players. \$1. Call WA 2-0317.

Sun, June 22 (3 pm), Sat, June 28 (4 pm) 'Bye Bye Birdie' by the Jack & Jill Players, 218 S Wabash. \$1. Call WA 2-0317.

June 14, 15, 21, 28. 'Cinderella' by the Jack & Jill Players, 218 S Wabash. \$1. Call WA 2-0317.

## CALENDAR

June 20, 21. 'Our Town' by the Jack & Jill Players, 218 S Wabash. \$1. Call WA 2-0317.

Weekends May 30-June 29th. Edward Albee's latest play, 'Box-Mao-Box' by the Chicago City Players. \$2.50-\$3.50, students \$2.00-\$3.00. Info & Reserv. 525-1052.

Until July 6th, Old Town Players present 4 one-act plays, 'The Stranger', 'A Florentine Tragedy', 'The Browning Version' and 'A Message From Cougar' at 1718 N North Park. \$2.00. For reservations call 645-0145.

Athenaum, 2936 N. Southport Theatre First presents "King & I", Fri&Sat 8:30, Sun. 7:30 till June 22. \$2, 463-3545

Baird Theater, 615 W. Wellington Albee's "Box-Mao-Box", Fri-Sat, 8:30; Sun. 7:30. Until June 29. \$2.50-3.50. 525-1052

Carl Sandburg Village Din-Din Theater, 1355 N Wells. Marc Camoletti's "Boeing-Boeing" Fri-Sat 8:30; Sun 7:30 with din one hour earlier. 4.95 fer dinner and shew. 943-1551.

Happy Medium, 901 N Rush Jacques Brel's "Alive & Well..." Tues thru Thurs at 9; Fri&Sat 9&11:30; Sun, 6&9:30, \$2.95 to \$5. ninety-five. 337-1000

Old Town Players, 1718 N. North Park. Strindberg's "The Stronger", Wilde's "A Florentine Tragedy", Rattigan's "The Browning Version," and Maljeans "A Message From Cougar". Fri-Sat 6:30; Sun 7:30 \$2 645-0145

Second City 1616 N Wells "Peace, Serenity & Other Impossible Things, or 8 Blocks From Tokyo Rose" Tues thru Fri, 9pm; Sun 11pm & 1am. \$2.50-3.50. 337-3992

## FILMS

June 30. Northwestern University Summer Film Series 'Le Peau Deuce', French 1964, Francois Truffant director. 'Blood & Sand', USA, Wanez director, starring Rudolph Valentino, Nita Naldi, Lila Lee. FREE. Cahn Auditorium, 600 Emerson. Evanston 492-5300.

Aardvark, Pipers Alley, Old Town. Thru June 19, Godard's 'Weekend'. 7, 9, 11. Matinee Sat & Sun 3, 5. Starting the 20th, 'Brandy & The Wilderness', honored at Ann Arbor Film Festival (see last issue). Call 337-4654.

June 19-26. Museum of Contemporary Art, 237 E Ontario. 5:30 pm, five films by Laszlo Moholy-Nagy.

Playboy all nite show at the Playboy Theatre, 1204 N. Dearborn. June 13, 'Flash Gordon and the Clay People'. June 14, 'A Thousand Clowns'. 944-3434.

Roosevelt University Film Society, 430 S Michigan, Rm 785. Series membership \$4. Weds. 7:30.

Image Theatre, 750 N Clark, 'Teorema'. 337-2113.

## EXHIBITS

May 17 - Nov 16. Field Museum's 75th Anniversary Exhibit. Utilizing striking settings, special lighting effects, mirrors & photo murals to tell the story of the museum--past, present & future.

Thru Aug 1. Photography exhibit by Richard Gordon, Cobb Hall, Bergman Gallery, U. of Chicago.

## TOUR

June 13, 20, 27. Northwestern University Dearborn Observatory. Every Friday, viewing groups of up to 20 persons may tour the Observatory & view celestial objects. From 8-9 & 9-10. FREE, but reservations required. Call 492-7651.

Field Museum. Insects. Summer Journey for Children. June 1-Aug. 31. Do it yourself tour of the insect world. 9 am-6 pm. FREE to kids, adults 25¢.

Museum of Contemporary Art Gallery tours, 12 noon & 2 pm. Call 943-7755.

## ART

Thru July 13 at Museum of Contemporary Art, Laszlo Moholy-Nagy Retrospective Exhibition.

## SPECIAL

Park West Antique Fair in garages at 600 W. Fullerton with tacos, church dinner and music. Adults \$1, non-adults two bits. June 14-15

Mass Sensitivity Training Program, a first, with Jorge Rosner at Fine Arts Bldg, Curtis Hall, 410 S. Michigan, 7:30pm. 3-hr program, \$6 per person. Proceeds to develop THE CENTER.

Sat, June 7, 14-21-28. Lindheimer Astronomical Research Center. Open House 2-4 pm. FREE. 2353 Sheridan, Evanston. 492-7651.

The Old Town Art Fair, June 12 all weekend. Our Honorable Mayor Daley is honorary chairman!

LIVE. Gallery opened as showcase for contemporary artists in Chicago, 501 N Clark. Daily 11-7; Sun 2-5; closed Mon. For further information 828-9724.

## CONTINUING EVENTS

Myopia Coffee House Wed Theatre - Poetry - Movies Fri - Sat - Sun All types of musical entertainment. 150 males - 1.00 females Coffee, Tea, Cider, Pastries 8 p.m. - 8344 Niles Center Road

Public viewing - Northwestern University, Dearborn Observatory. Every Friday from 8-9 and 9-10. FREE. Call 492-7651 for info.

The Center utilizes Eastern and Western ways and "non-ways" in the development of the human soul. For reservations write to 140 N State or call 641-5695. Backway Coffee Haus, 104th and King Dr. Fri&Sat nites, music films and poetry. Center for the South Side.

Free coffee and discussions every night til 4 am at the VANGUARD BOOKSTORE, State and Oak. Also at the GUILD BOOKSTORE from 4-10 daily, 2136 N. Halsted.

ALI ESPRESSO COFFEE HOUSE Folk music. Open at 7:30; closed Mon., Tues. Free Thurs, Sun; 75¢ Wed; \$1.25 Fri and Sat.

BROKEN WALL COFFEE HOUSE. Discussions, speakers, special presentations. 5203 N. Kimbal. Nightly 8-11; Fri, Sat 8:30-12. Closed Mon.

EARL OF OLD TOWN. Live folk music. 1615 N Wells. Nightly 9-4. 50¢.

CAFE PERGOLES. Coffee House with bridge, chess, local artist's show, baroque music. 2938 N Clark. Nightly 6-12; Sat, Sun til 1 am. No cover.

Sundays CADRE pot-luck dinner at BLUE GARGOYLE, 5655 S University at 6 pm. Bring food.

Tuesdays Discussions at THE DOOR, 3124 N Broadway. Also occasional poetry readings, chess, cards provided. Mon thru Thurs 7-2; Fri noon-2; Sat, Sun 2-2.

Wednesdays Poetry night at ALICE'S RESTAURANT. 2445 N Lincoln.

Wednesdays Hootenanny at IT'S HERE, 6455 N Sheridan. Coffee house also features folksingers and satirists. Daily 8-1; Fri, Sat 8-2; Closed Mon. Adm \$2.50.

Thursdays Poetry night at BLUE GARGOYLE, 5655 S University.

Weekends HARPER THEATRE COFFEE HOUSE. Revue of improvs and satire by the New Old Fashioned Baroque Compass Players, every Fri and Sat 9-1 am. Folk, bluegrass, balladeers also featured. 5238 S Harper. \$2; students \$1.25.

Weekends GEJA'S WINE AND CHEESE CAFE features Tomas, flamenco guitarist on Fri and Sat. 1248 N Wells. 9:30-1:30. No cover.

Thursdays PSYCHODRAMA group at the Jane Addams theater, 3212 N Broadway, is meeting on Thurs eves at 8. Sessions are \$15 for a series of 10 meetings. For info call 348-5622.

Fridays CENTRAL YMCA holds social dances 9-midnight. Farwell Hall, 19 S LaSalle. Open to public. Adm 75¢.

Weekends THE ALUMNI CLUB OF CHICAGO holds 'get togethers' Fri, Sat and Sun eves. Must be 18 yrs. For info call 726-3285.



CALENDAR GIRL

We try our hardest to include all we can on this page...

If you want your thing included on the calendar, send info to Seed, 2628 N. Halsted.



# The Book of POETRY

## THE COUNTRY THAT HATE BUILT

THIS is the country  
that hate built

THIS is the general all medals adorned  
that commands the soldier all tattered and torn  
that fights for the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that needs the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the president all elected and sworn  
that bosses the general all medals adorned  
that commands the soldier all tattered and torn  
that fights for the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that needs the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that needs the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the scientist with the nuclear thorn  
that works for the president all elected and sworn  
that bosses the general all medals adorned  
that commands the soldier all tattered and torn  
that fights for the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that needs the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the soldier all tattered and torn  
that fights for the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that needs the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that frightens the people all tired and worn  
that live in the country  
that hate built

THIS is the H-bomb, let us now mourn  
that killed the scientist with the nuclear thorn  
that murdered the president all elected and sworn  
that destroyed the general all medals adorned  
that eliminated the soldier all tattered and torn  
that butchered the capitalist all shaven and shorn  
that slaughtered the cop with the bullet proof horn  
that annihilated the people all tired and worn  
that vaporized the country  
that hate built

Poem — Berton Lieberman  
Illustrations — John

## ILLUSION

animals have come  
from the deep woods  
and the wild mountains  
and the desert sands  
and the polar snows

people have come  
out of apartment buildings  
and closets  
and rooms  
and walls  
and ice boxes

from the 25th story  
they have come  
up from basements  
and from the trenches  
and cockpits  
from behind guns  
and out of uniforms  
they have come

no time is to be wasted

they have left papers  
on the desks  
left mops in the buckets  
they said shit  
and left their marbles  
in the dirt

diplomats have taken off their ties  
leaders have left  
to gaze into mirrors  
policemen have emptied their guns  
thrown away their clubs  
and now walk about on their knees  
dribbling from the mouth

landlords have left buildings  
millionaires their money  
banks have left the country  
the flags are climbing down  
from their poles

automobiles have deserted the streets  
noise has left  
and dirt  
mother fuckers have given up  
queers are sucking their thumbs  
generals are shitting  
on their maps

no time is to be wasted

button pushers  
are anointing their fingertips  
judges are peeing  
in their robes  
lawyers have taped their mouths  
and are humming unknown tunes

the gold has left fort knox  
the cocks have left their pits  
nipples have walked away from breasts  
navels have dried to tiny scabs  
that fall off at the slightest touch  
armpits are floating  
lost in deodorant seas

smiles have taken the place of money  
3 smiles for a haircut  
1 smile for a loaf of bread  
souls have replaced bodies  
and now go to bed together

yang has left yin  
apples are falling from trees  
hats are leaving heads  
lips are sliding off faces  
tongues have popped out of mouths  
and can be seen huddled together  
under trees in parks and forests

hair has left skin  
skin took leave of muscle  
muscle separated from bone  
bone has crumbled to dust  
carried away in the wind

the solar system  
was forced out of the galaxy  
the planets have whizzed off into space  
death has left  
and life

time no longer exists  
nor space  
nor matter  
or words  
or letters  
or ink  
Jack has left  
Jill has left  
they have left  
I am leaving . . .  
... goodbye . . .

Berton Lieberman





PLEASE RETURN TO CHICAGO SEED  
2628 NORTH HALSTED ST.  
CHICAGO ILLINOIS 60614

PLANT YOUR SEED PLANT YOUR SEED PLANT YOUR SEED PLANT YOUR SEED PLANT YOUR SEED PLANT